Emma

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Kaoru Mori

HYDE PARK 1872

Emma

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Kaoru Mori

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WILTSHIRE COUNTY SOCIETY PARTY

ENGLAND, 1872

AH, THAT...

SOME UPSTART IN LONDON HAS BOUGHT TWO HUNDRED ACRES OF LAND!

AND THE WELLS' COUNTRY HOUSE IS INCLUDED IN THE PURCHASE!

BY THE WAY, HAVE YOU HEARD?

IT'S CONFIRMED, THEN, THAT HE'S TO BE DECORATED.

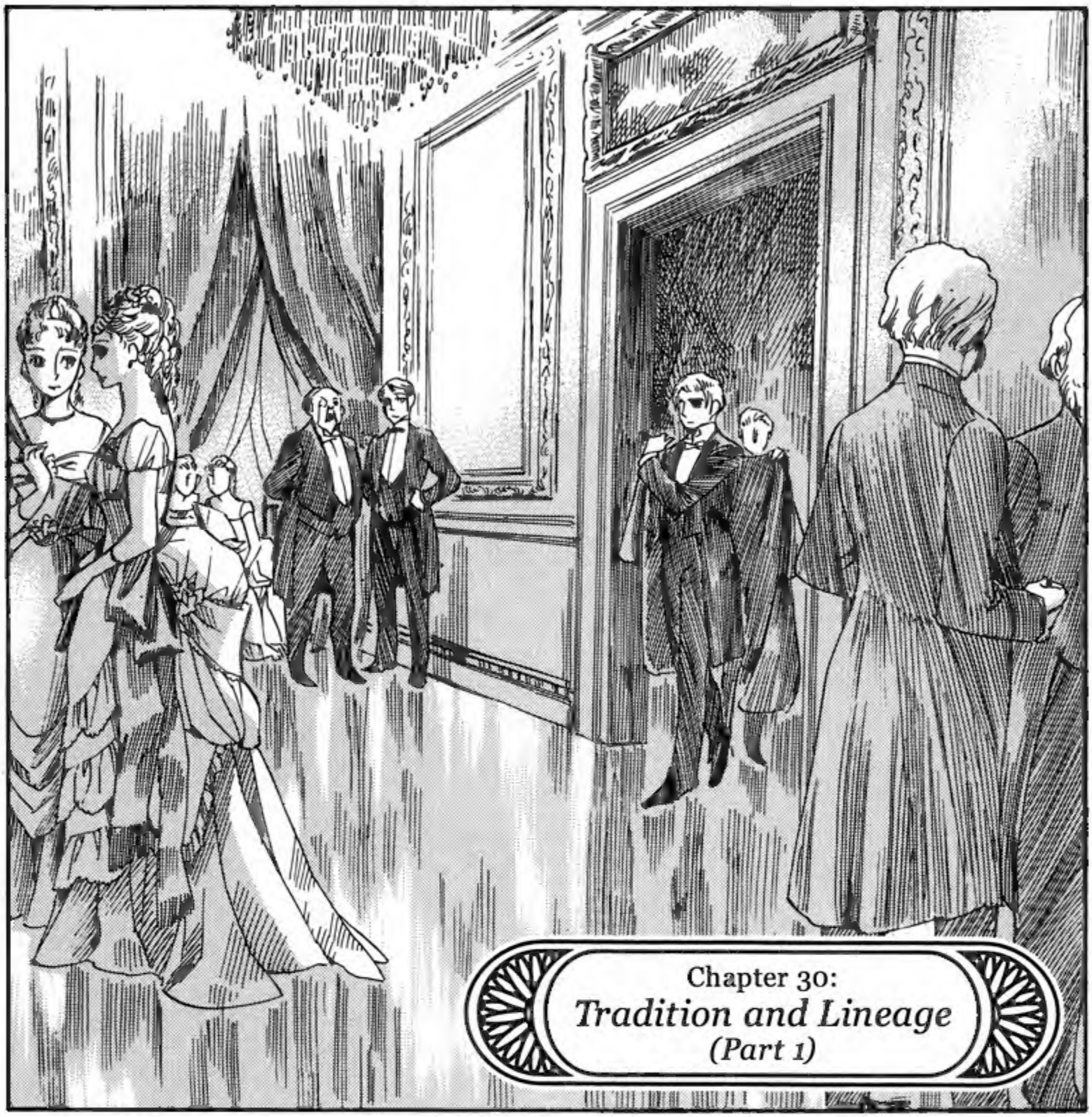
WHAT AN HONOUR!

MORE AND MORE ANCESTRAL ESTATES ARE BEING SNATCHED UP BY THOSE OF QUESTIONABLE CHARACTER AND LINEAGE.

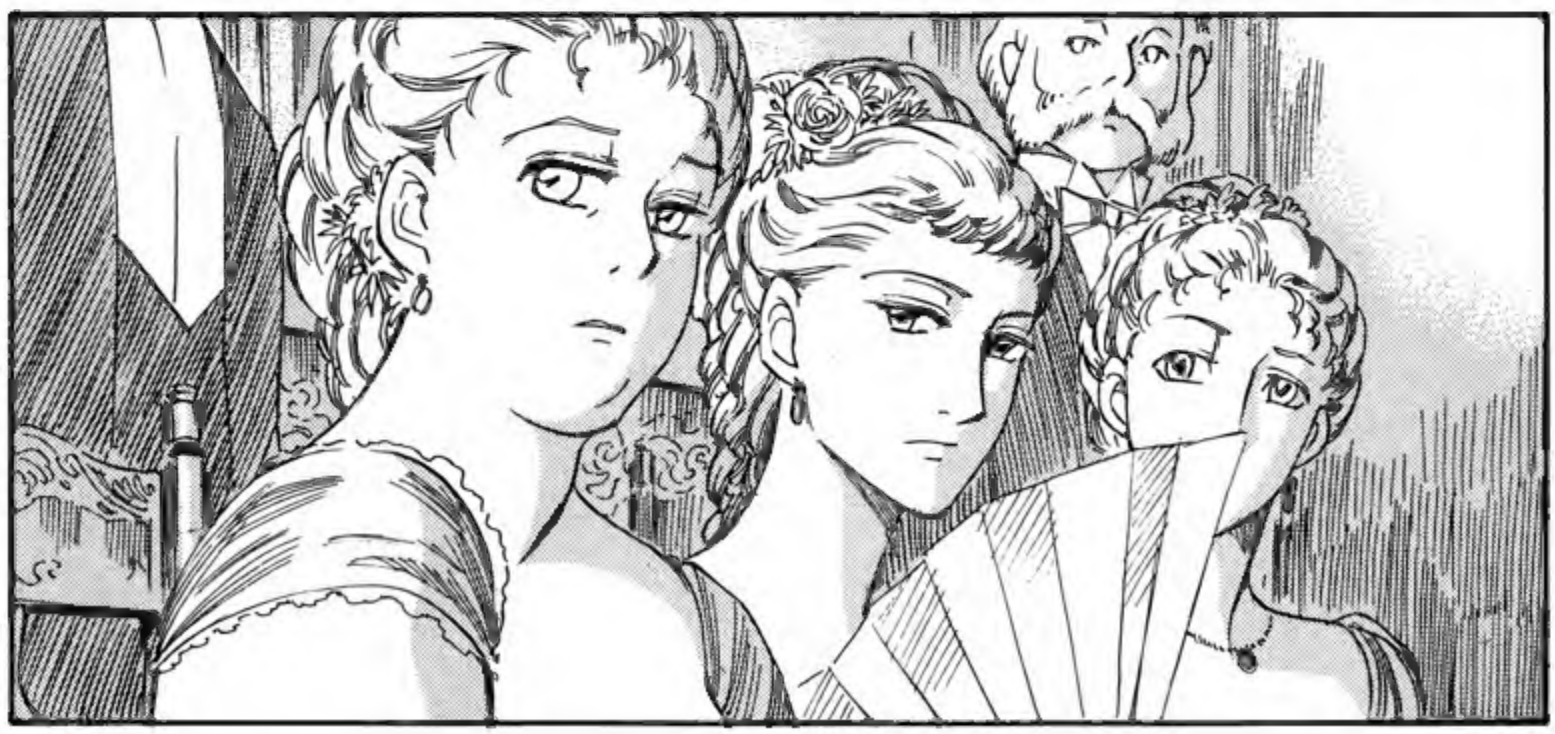
A TRULY DEPLORABLE TREND.

WE HEAR MANY SUCH TALES THESE DAYS.

UNFORTUNATELY SO.



Chapter 30:
Tradition and Lineage
(Part 1)



A MERE STRIPLING.

THEY SAY HE'S THE THIRD GEN-ERATION.

IS THAT THE ONE?

SPEAK OF THE DEVIL...

HE MUST BE TRYING DESPERATELY TO MAKE AFFILIATIONS WITH THE ELITE.

I'M SUR-PRISED HE ALLOWS HIMSELF TO BE SEEN IN PUBLIC.

I HEARD HE DIDN'T GO TO PUBLIC SCHOOL.

WELL, WELL.

IF HE HAS SUCH AN AFFINITY FOR DANCING, WHY DOESN'T HE JUST GO TO THE TOWN DANCE HALL?

PRECISELY.

DO YOU FREQUENT WILTSHIRE SOCIETY OFTEN?

NO, THIS IS MY FIRST TIME.

WOULD YOU DO ME THE HONOUR OF A DANCE?

CERTAIN-LY...

YOU'VE COME DOWN FROM LONDON?

NO WONDER I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU BEFORE.

I SEE.

PARDON ME FOR THE INTRUSION.

I MUST APOLO-GISE...

...BUT I ALREADY HAVE A PARTNER.

MISS HARTWICK?

MISS?

WERE YOU LISTENING TO WHAT WE WERE JUST TALKING ABOUT?

NO, I'M SORRY. I'M AFRAID I MISSED IT.

YES?

EXCUSE ME.

MY THROAT IS A BIT DRY. I'M GOING TO GET A BEVERAGE.

WE WERE SAYING ...

I BLAME THE PARENTS. THEY WERE TOO LAX IN HER UP-BRINGING...

...AND AS A RESULT, SHE'S A DISGRACE TO LADIES EVERY-WHERE.

SCATTER-BRAINED AS EVER, EH?

THE GIRL KNOWS NOTHING OF SOCIETY.

YES, HERE!

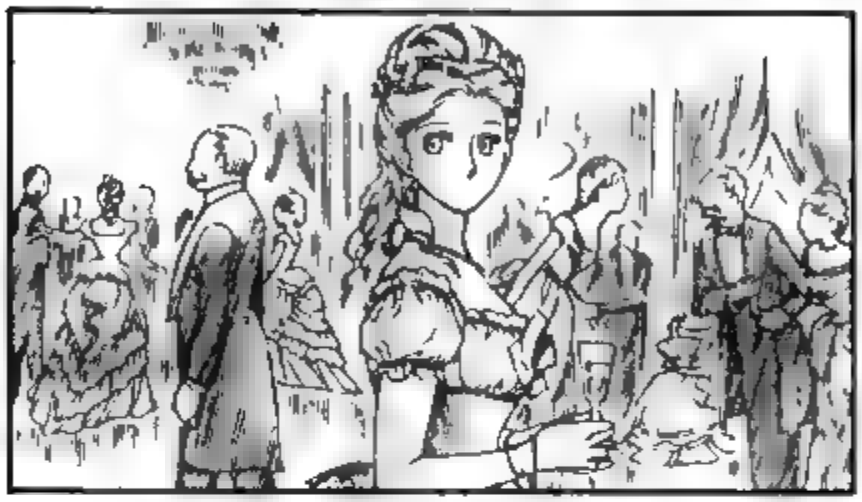
ARE YOU SURE?

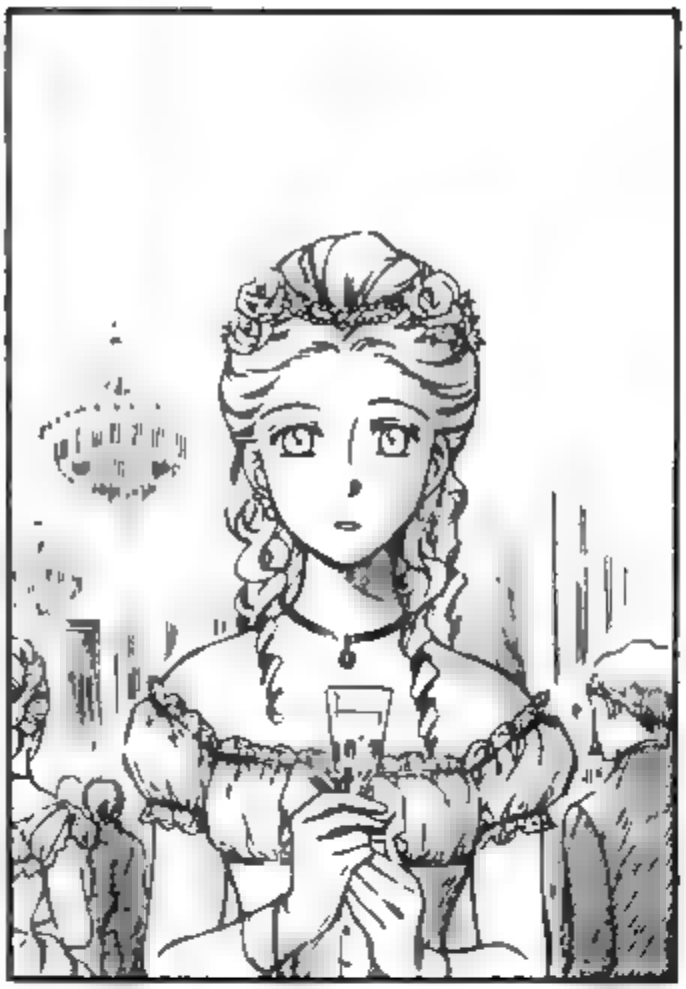
HAVE YOU ALL HEARD?

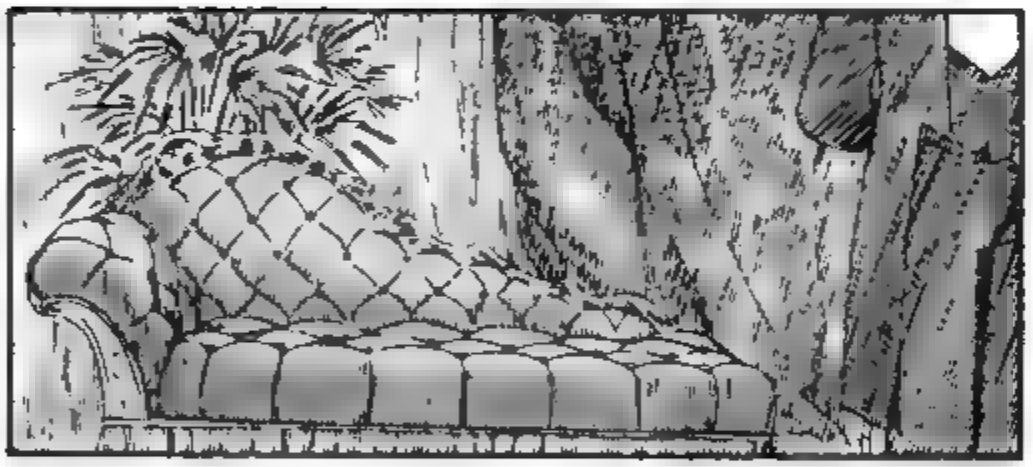
WHICH ONE HAS THE MOST?

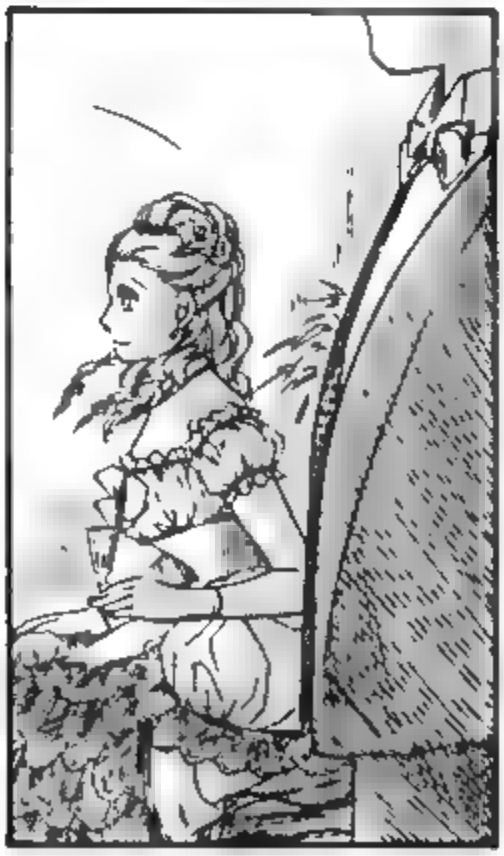
I WANT AN ESPECIALLY BUBBLY ONE.

AH...









WOULD YOU LIKE TO SIT DOWN?
THERE'S SOME

WOULD YOU DO ME THE HONOUR OF A DANCE?

...I BEG YOUR PARDON.

ERM...

.....

I'M NOT A VERY GOOD DANCER...

...BUT IF YOU DON'T MIND...

.....

OF COURSE NOT.

YOU'RE NOT FROM AROUND HERE, ARE YOU?

I BELIEVE THIS IS THE FIRST TIME WE'VE MET.

NO.

I'M FROM LONDON.

YOU ARE CORRECT.

.....

LONDON? MY.

I'VE NEVER...

OH!

GA TRIP!

AH!

AH!

AH!

.....

I THOUGHT YOU WERE MERELY BEING MODEST.

NO, NO. I NEVER LIE.

...I'M SORRY.

YOU SEE, I'M DREAD-FUL.

OH, EVERY-BODY'S GOOD AT SOME-THING.

WELL, WHAT ARE YOU PAR-TICULARLY GOOD AT?

NOTHING.

WHAT ABOUT POETRY?

I NEVER READ IT.

CAN YOU PLAY THE PIANO?

TERRI-BLY.

I'M TONE-DEAF.

SING?

CARD GAMES?

I'VE NEVER WON.

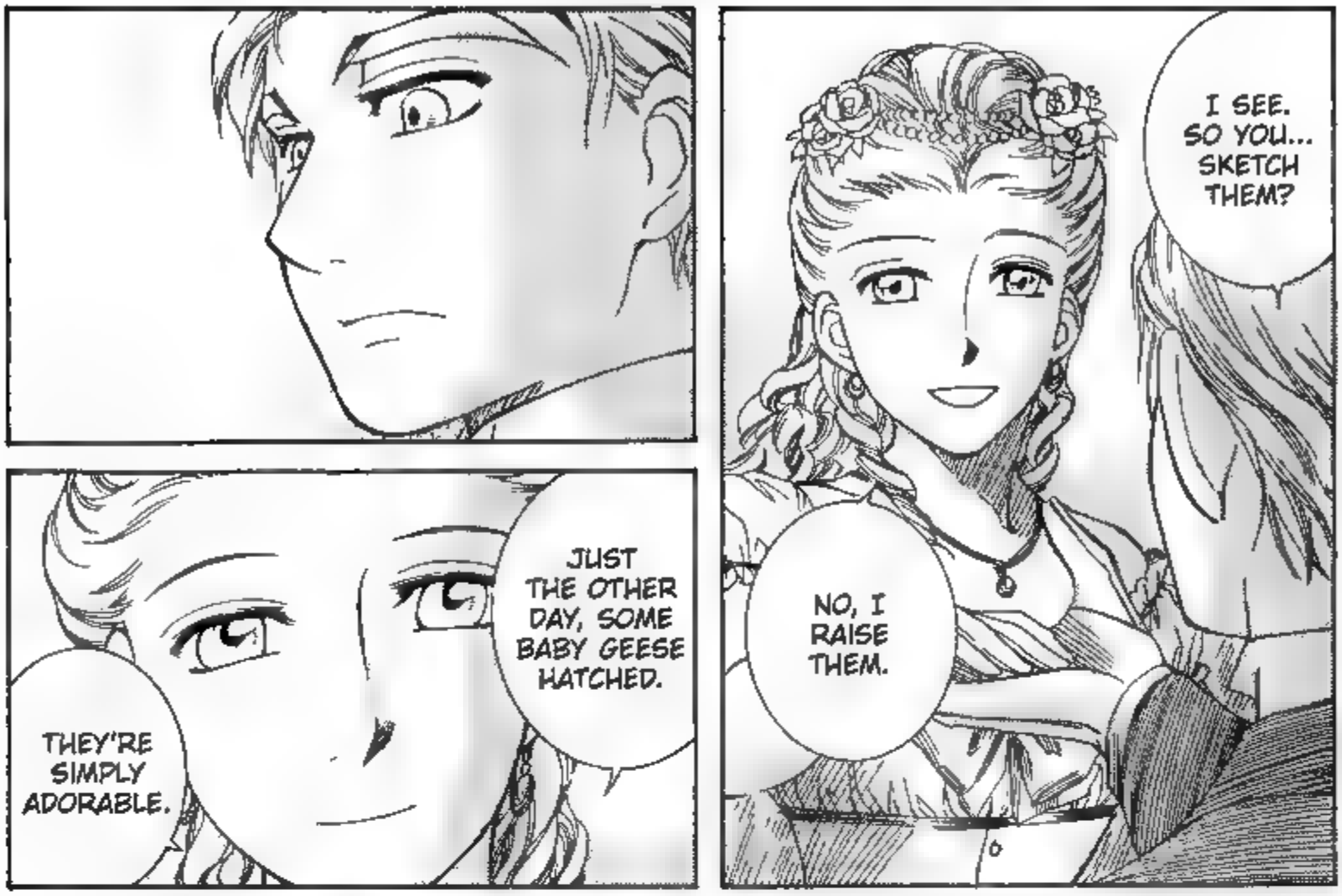
EM-BROI-DERY?

I CAN STITCH INITIALS.

HMM, LET'S SEE...

WELL, THERE ARE TREES AND FLOWERS AND ANI-MALS...

.....


I SEE. SO YOU... SKETCH THEM?
NO, I RAISE THEM.
JUST THE OTHER DAY, SOME BABY GEESE HATCHED.
THEY'RE SIMPLY ADORABLE.
I SEE YOU'RE A PERSON WHO KNOWS HER OWN MIND.
PERHAPS THAT WILL PUT YOU OFF OF EATING GOOSE...
OH NO, I'VE NO PROBLEM WITH THAT.
MY PETS AND FOOD ARE DIFFERENT MAT-TERS.

YOU NEEDN'T WORRY ABOUT MY REPUTA-TION.

I NEVER HAD MUCH OF ONE TO BEGIN WITH.

I FEAR I'M GOING TO PROVE DETRIMENTAL TO YOUR REPUTA-TION.

WE OUGHT TO STOP HERE, I THINK.

OH.

?

THE MUSIC ISN'T OVER.

MAY I HAVE YOUR NAME?

IT'S HARTWICK.

.....

NO...I MEANT YOUR CHRISTIAN NAME.

FORGIVE ME. I SHOULD GIVE YOU MY NAME FIRST, OF COURSE.

AH...

NO, I DIDN'T MEAN...

MY NAME IS RICHARD JONES...

...MISS HARTWICK.

I'M AURELIA.

AURELIA HARTWICK...

...MR. JONES.

HAVE A PLEASANT EVENING.

GOOD NIGHT.

YOU'RE A VERY GOOD DANCER.

ARE YOU LEAVING?

YES.

Chapter 30: End

...MASTER RICHARD.
WELCOME HOME...

THE USUAL.

HOW DID YOU FARE THIS EVENING?

ACTU-ALLY...
...ONE PART...
.. WASN'T SO BAD.

.....

IT WAS A DEBACLE, STEVENS.
I'M SORRY TO HEAR THAT, SIR.

MISS AURELIA, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

FOR A WALK.

I WISH TO WALK ALONE.

MISS!

BUT, MISS...

PLEASE! LET ME AT LEAST...

...ACCOM-PANY YOU!

CHIRP-CHIRRUP!

TWEE TWEE-TWEE!

CHIRP-CHIRRUP!

TWEE-TWEE-TWEE-TWEE!!

PEEP! PEEP!

FWEE!! FWEE!! FWEE!!

Chapter 31:
Tradition and Lineage
(Part 2)

I'VE SEEN YOU SO OFTEN THESE DAYS, I THOUGHT YOU HAD MOVED HERE.

NO.

TWEET TWEE TWEE

YES.

TO LONDON?

THAT'S RIGHT.

HOME?

I SEE...

SO YOU'RE GOING HOME.

CHIRP! CHIRP! CHIRP

TWEE! TWEE!

TWEE! TWEE!

.....

CHIK CHII CHII

...ARE YOU SORRY FOR IT?

I DO

DO YOU LIKE THE WOODS?

CHIRP CHIRP CHIRP

APART FROM THE CHIRPING OF THE BIRDS, YOU MEAN.

IT'S NICE AND QUIET.

WHO KNOWS? THEY MIGHT

BIRDS DON'T GOSSIP

AND WHAT WOULD THEY BE SAYING?

CHEE-CHEE-CHEE-CHEE-CHEE!

CHIRP!

...ISN'T THE SORT OF PERSON THAT EVERYONE SHOULD GOSSIP ABOUT.

PERHAPS... THAT MR. JONES...

CHIRR-CHIRR-CHIRRUP!

PWEE! CHIRP-CHIRP-CHIRP-CHIRRUP!

...IT'S WHAT I THINK.

IS THAT WHAT THEY SAY?

WELL, I DON'T ACTUALLY UNDER-STAND "B RD," BUT...

MISS AURELIA HARTWICK...

YES?

FWEE FWEET! FWEET!
FWEE CHIRP CHIRP CHIRP!
FF FF FF

I WOULD LIKE TO ASK FOR YOUR HAND IN MARRIAGE.

OH? HOW MUCH LONGER DID YOU EXPECT ME TO WAIT?
MY... MR. JONES...
I HADN'T EXPECTED YOU TO BROACH THE SUBJECT QUITE SO SUDDENLY.

I SUPPOSE ASKING YOU THREE WEEKS EARLY WOULD FALL WITHIN AN ACCEPTABLE MARGIN OF ERROR.

HMM...
ABOUT THREE WEEKS MORE.

NO RUSH FOR YOUR ANSWER.

BY THE TIME I ARRIVE HOME WILL BE...

I ACCEPT.

I ACCEPT...

...MR. JONES.

.....

WHY ARE YOU SO SURPRISED?

I WAS SURE YOU WOULD REFUSE ME...

WHY?

.....

AND TO THINK I WAS CONVINCED YOU'D END UP WITH A GARDENER OR GAME-KEEPER!

YOUR PREDIC-TIONS WERE OFF, FATHER!

...I, FOR ONE, AM NOT SURE IT IS WISE.

I SEE.

SO EVEN YOU'VE FINALLY FOUND A GENTLEMAN WHO'S WILLING TO MARRY YOU, EH, AURELIA?

YES.

YOU MEAN, THE JONES FAMILY ISN'T SUIT-ABLE FOR AURELIA?

NO, AURELIA ISN'T SUITABLE FOR THE JONES FAMILY.

I WORRY, YOU KNOW.

THEY'RE NOT AN APPROPRI-ATE MATCH AT ALL.

MY DEAR, WEALTHY LONDONERS THEY MAY BE, YET THEY REMAIN A MERCHANT FAMILY, DO NOT FORGET

WE HAVE NO CAUSE TO FEEL ANY SENSE OF INFERIORITY.

NOT AT THE MOMENT, NO.

SHE DOESN'T REALISE THAT THERE, SOCIAL STANDING IS EVERYTHING...

...AND THAT BEHAVING HOWEVER SHE LIKES AND ATTAINING STANDING RUN CONTRARY TO EACH OTHER.

...OUR DAUGHTER HAS NEVER TRULY BEEN OUT IN SOCIETY.

WOULD AURELIA BE ABLE TO ENDURE THAT KIND OF PRESSURE?

THE JONES FAMILY WILL BECOME EVEN MORE PROSPEROUS.

AND AS THEY DO, THE GLARES WILL GROW DARKER, THE WHISPERING MORE VICIOUS.

WE SHOULD BE GRATEFUL THAT SHE'S GOING TO BE MARRIED AT ALL.

HMPH. AURELIA GETS HER OPTIMISM FROM YOU.

I SEE WHAT YOU'RE GETTING AT, DEAR, BUT AS THEY SAY, BEGGARS CAN'T BE CHOOSERS.

...ONLY BECAUSE THEY WANT WHAT'S BEST FOR YOU.

YOU AND MR. JONES ARE POLAR OPPOSITES.

YOUR MOTHER AND FATHER ARE 'OLDING FORTH LIKE THAT...

...IF I MARRY, WILL YOU BE LONELY?

MARK MY WORDS, IF YOU MARRY INTO THAT SOCIAL CLIMBER'S FAMILY, YOUR REPUTATION AND THAT OF THIS FAMILY WILL--

TELL ME, MARTHA...

THERE, THERE, MARTHA. DON'T CRY.

I WAS ONLY ASKING.

MOTHER, I'LL SEE YOU AT THE WEDDING CEREMONY!

JUST LOOK AFTER YOUR HEALTH.

YOU'VE NEVER PAID ANY MIND TO IT UP TILL NOW, BUT...

YOU'LL BE SO BUSY AT THE WEDDING, WE WON'T HAVE TIME TO TALK!

I APOLO-GISE FOR NOT BEING ABLE TO PROVIDE A BIGGER DOWRY.

OH, THAT'S NO MATTER.

WHERE'S MARTHA?

SULKING IN THE HOUSE.

WELL, TAKE CARE OF HER.

GIVE MY REGARDS TO YOUR FATHER.

I'LL WRITE SOON.

HER?

I HEARD SHE'S THE WIFE OF JONES THE THIRD.

A COUNTRY GIRL, I BELIEVE.

TO BE PERFECTLY HONEST, I'M APPALLED...

I'LL RETURN IN A FEW MINUTES

FINE.

.....

NO TRUE LADY WOULD EVER MARRY THE NOUVEAU RICHE.

NO COMMON SENSE!

WELL, WHAT DO YOU EXPECT?

AND WHAT ARE YOUR INTER-ESTS?

I LOVE GARDENS AND FLOWERS ...

...ESPE-CIALLY ROSES AND VIOLETS.

WHAT DOES YOUR FATHER DO?

HE'S A DOCTOR IN WILTSHIRE.

WELL, YOU'RE A SPLENDID WIFE.

THE JONES FAMILY HAS MUCH TO LOOK FORWARD TO.

HAVE YOU BECOME ACCUSTOMED TO LONDON SOCIETY?

IT'S ALL I CAN DO TO REMEMBER ALL THE NAMES AND FACES.

YOU'LL HAVE TO VISIT US SOME-TIME.

THANK YOU.

OH, AND SOMETHING FROM LORD PAINES AS WELL.

BARON BARNABY AND BARONESS PALMER...

WELL THEN, WE'LL HAVE TO INVITE EVERYONE OVER TO SHOW OUR GRATITUDE.

RIGHT, WILLIAM?

INDEED.

LOOK AT ALL OF THIS.

WHO'S IT FROM THIS TIME?

WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING AT?

AN ARTICLE ON THE CRYSTAL PALACE. WE'RE REMINISCING ABOUT OUR VISIT THERE.

WE SAW THIS.

IT'S HUGE!

OH, DO LET'S GO BACK TO THE PALACE WHEN WE HAVE TIME!

CER-TAIN-LY.

BUT FIRST, WE HAVE TO FULFILL OUR SOCIAL OBLIGA-TIONS.

I ONLY WISH THEY WERE EASIER TO PURCHASE.

I LOVE ORIENTAL GOODS. THEY'RE SO EXOTIC!

THE INDIAN CASHMERE SHAWLS ON DISPLAY WERE BEAUTI-FUL.

INDEED.

.....

ALL RIGHT.

I UNDER-STAND.

ARE THEY IMPORT-ANT?

VERY.

MUST WE ACCEPT EVERY INVITA-TION?

ALL OF THESE PEOPLE HAVE BEEN BENEFAC-TORS TO THE JONES FAMILY.

THERE'S SOMEONE I'LL HAVE TO INTRODUCE YOU TO.

OH HOH.

YOU SEEM VERY WELL-VERSED ON THE TOPIC OF CASHMERE SHAWLS.

ISN'T BARON TURNER THE JUSTICE OF THE PEACE?

BARONESS TURNER ALSO SEEMS ENTHRALLED BY CASHMERE SHAWLS AND THAT KIND OF THING.

I'M SURE SHE'D LOVE TO SHARE HER ENTHUSIASM WITH YOU.

THANK YOU.

GOOD, THEN.

YES.

SHALL I CUT A FEW MORE?

WHAT COLOUR DO YOU FANCY, YOUNG MISS?

11°

MADAM ...

OH, IS IT TIME ALREADY?

RED.

RED IT IS, THEN.

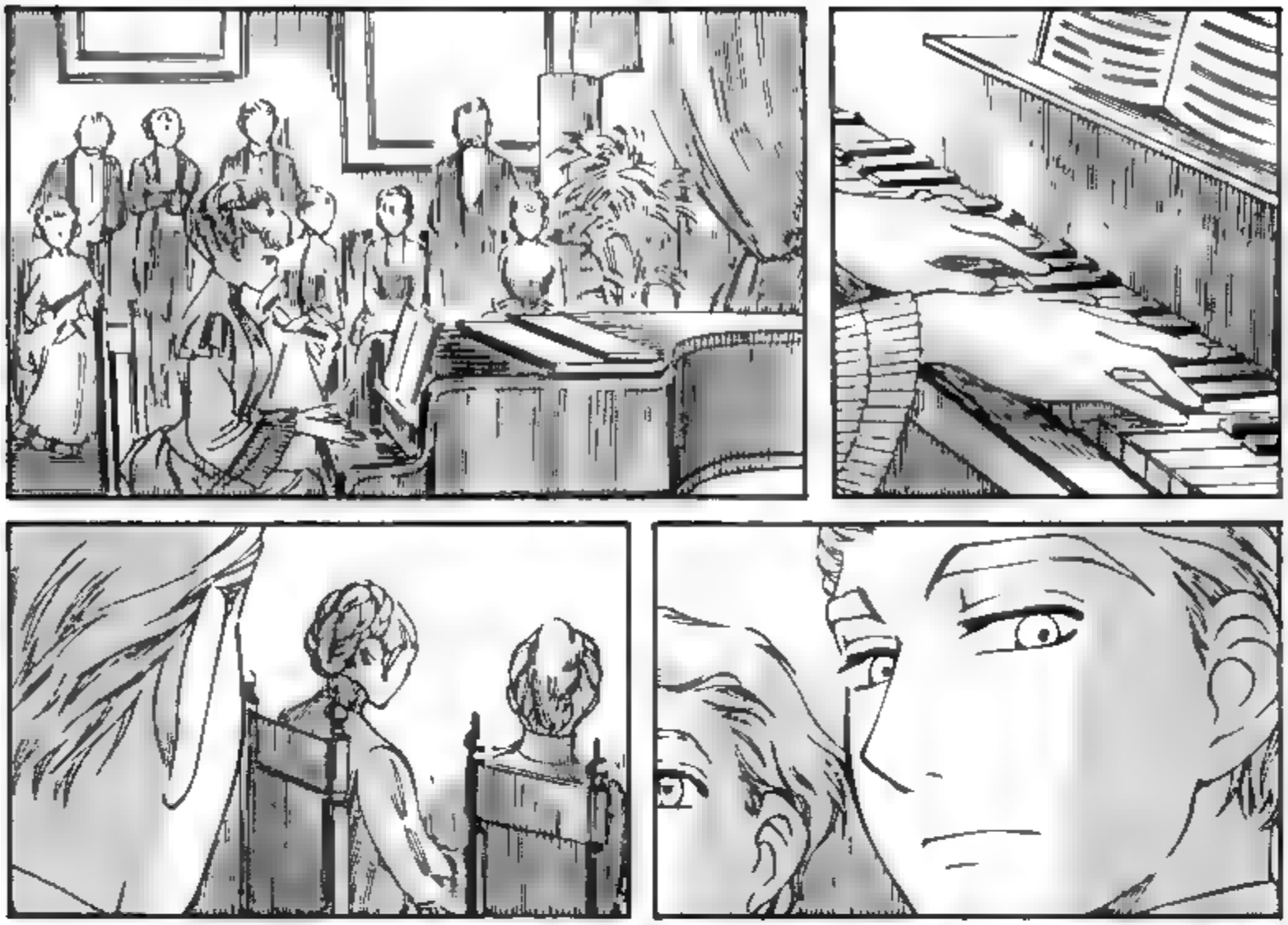
WELL, GRACE?

BILL'S ASKED WHAT COLOUR YOU LIKE. GO ON, ANSWER HIM.

BUSY AS EVER.

WILLIAM, GO BACK INSIDE.

OUR GUESTS ARE HERE.


NO, NOT AT ALL!
NO, IT'S ALL RIGHT.
YOU... YOU PLAY WONDER-FULLY!
I'M SURE MY PLAYING IS EXCRU-CIATINGLY BORING...
JUST BECAUSE SHE CAN'T PLAY A NOTE...
DID YOU SEE HER?
HOW RUDE!

I WISH YOU WOULD HAVE TOLD ME YOU'RE EXHAUSTED TO THE POINT OF FALLING ASLEEP IN PUBLIC.

I WOULD'VE CAN-CELLED.

I'M SORRY.

I'M FINE NOW.

I'LL SAY OUR FARE-WELLS.

IT'S FINE.

BUT MR. PARSON IS YOUR—

IF YOU RUIN YOUR HEALTH, THEN IT'LL ALL BE FOR NAUGHT.

ALL RIGHT?

LEAVING MIDWAY THROUGH THE EVENING WOULD BE MORE ILL-MANNERED STILL.

LET'S STAY UNTIL THE END.

YOUR MOTHER IS TIRED.

LET HER HAVE SOME PEACE.

MUM-MY!

LOOK!

ARTHUR...

I'LL LOOK AT YOUR PICTURE.

COME ON, ARTHUR.

DARLING ...

WILLIAM ...

BUT STILL...

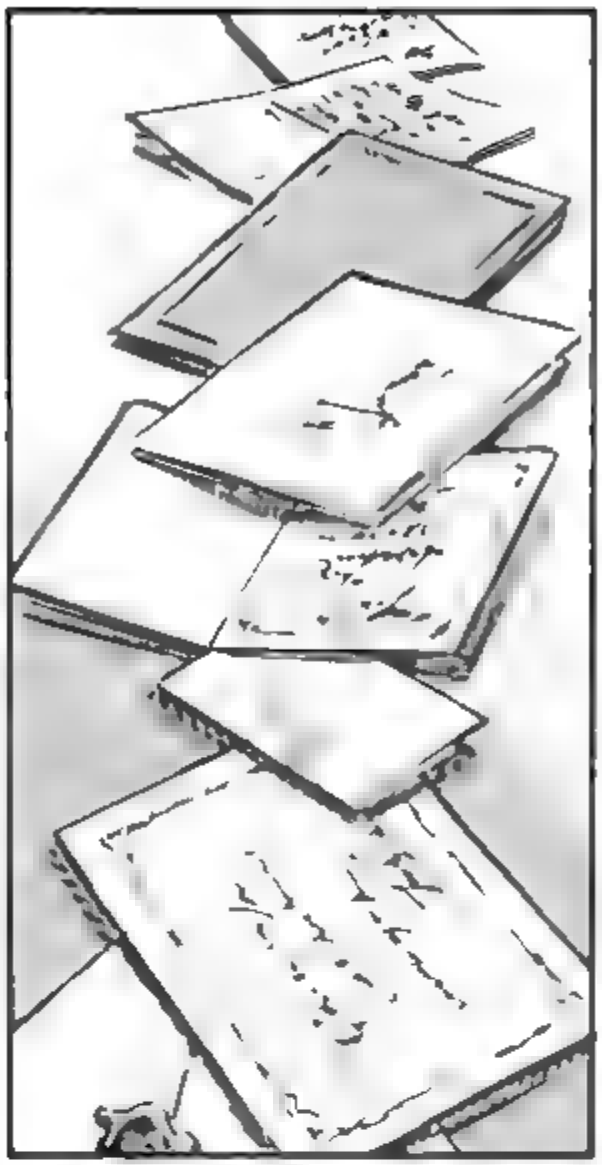
..I FEEL AS IF IT'S MY RESPON-SIBILITY.

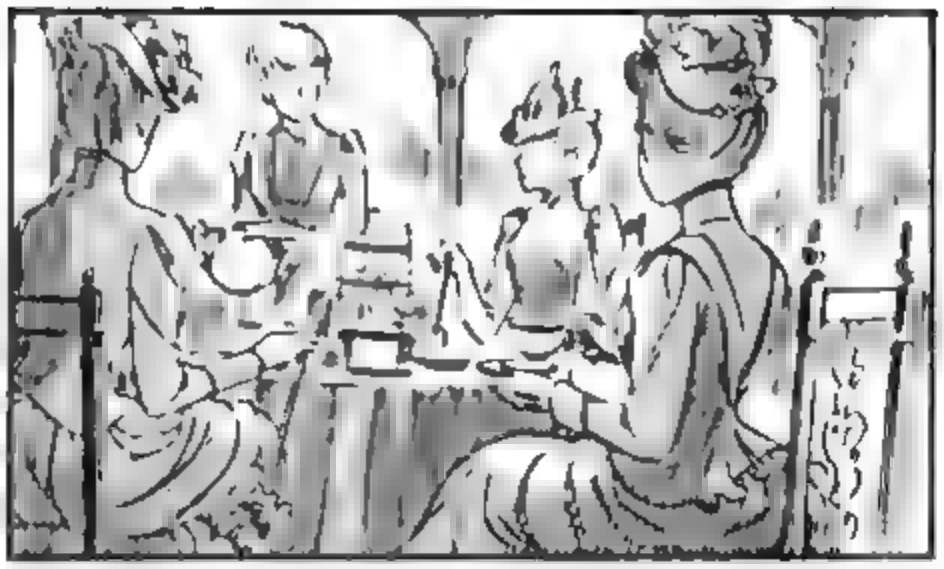
I TOLD YOU TO LET STEVENS HANDLE THE LION'S SHARE OF THOSE, DIDN'T I?

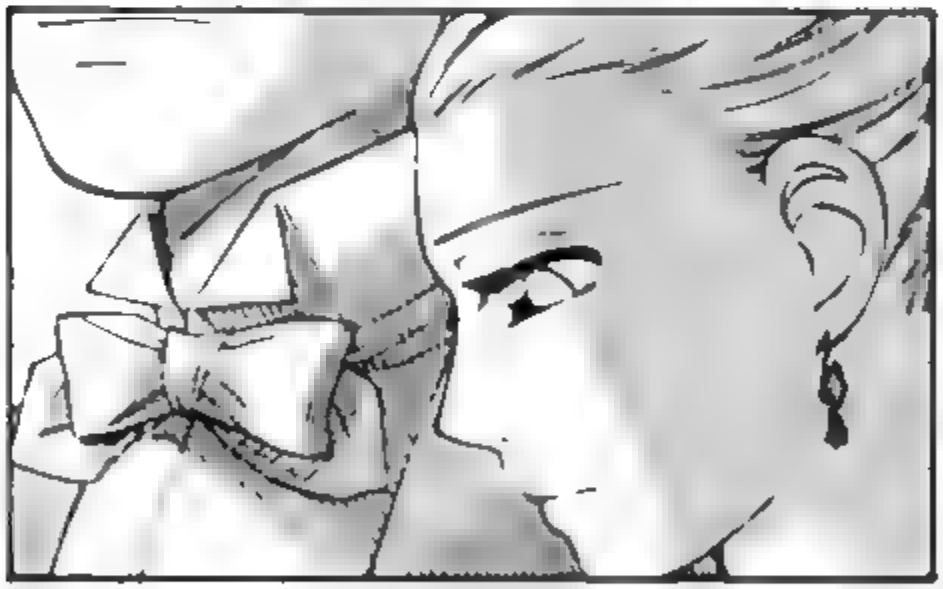
SO YOU DID.

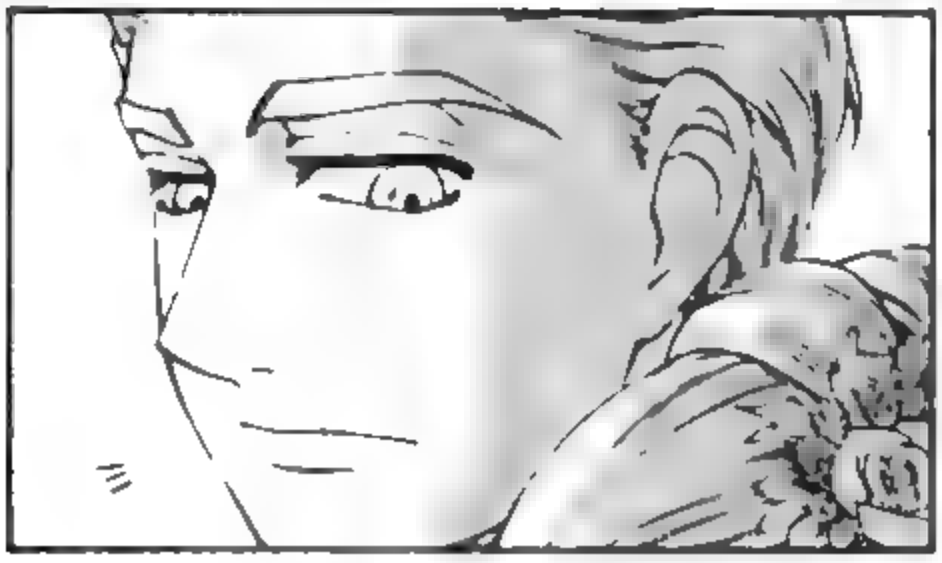
WRITING A LETTER?

THANK-YOU NOTES.









OH...

NO NEED FOR DINNER.

BUT SOME-THING WARM TO DRINK...

WELCOME H—

BRING HER A CHAIR!

MADAM, IS SOMETHING THE MATTER?

BUT... YOUR...

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME. JUST RELAX!

...YES. YES, YOU'RE R.GHT.

FOR GOD'S SAKE, YOU'RE PUSHING YOURSELF TOO HARD! VIVIAN WAS ONLY JUST BORN!

I'LL ATTEND THESE FUNCTIONS ALONE FOR THE TIME BEING.

YOU NEED TO GET SOME REST.

I'M TELLING YOU, HE SPOILS THAT WOMAN.

OH, I'M SURE HE THINKS HIS WIFE NEEDN'T PUT IN AN APPEARANCE FOR EACH AND EVERY SOCIAL EVENT.

I SUPPOSE THAT WHEN ONE AMASSES SUCH A FORTUNE, ONE TENDS TO FORGET THE FINER POINTS OF PROPRIETY.

I HAVEN'T SEEN MRS. JONES RECENTLY.

HAS MR. JONES SAID NOTHING ABOUT HER ABSENCE?

I'M MUCH BETTER NOW.

I'LL GO TO THE BANQUET WITH YOU NEXT WEEK.

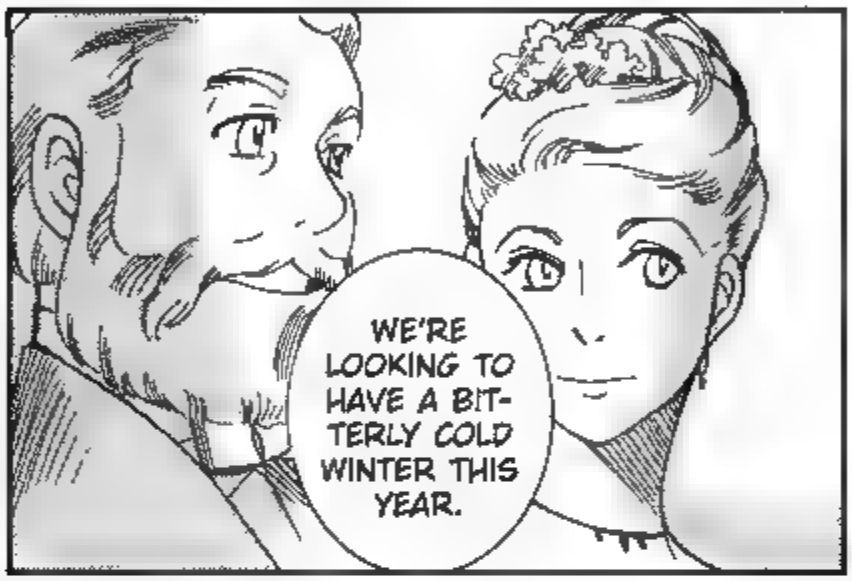
DAR-LING...

REALLY, I AM.

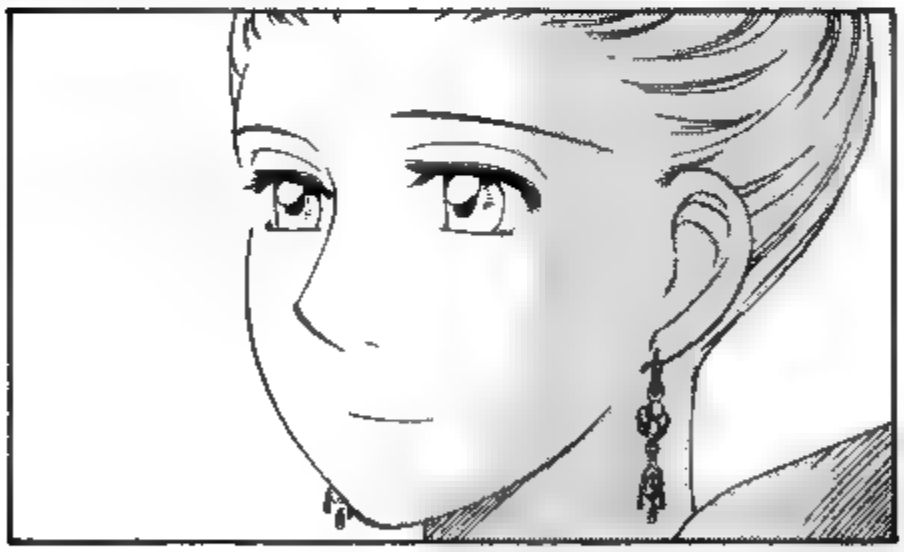
...ARE YOU CERTAIN YOU'RE ALL RIGHT?

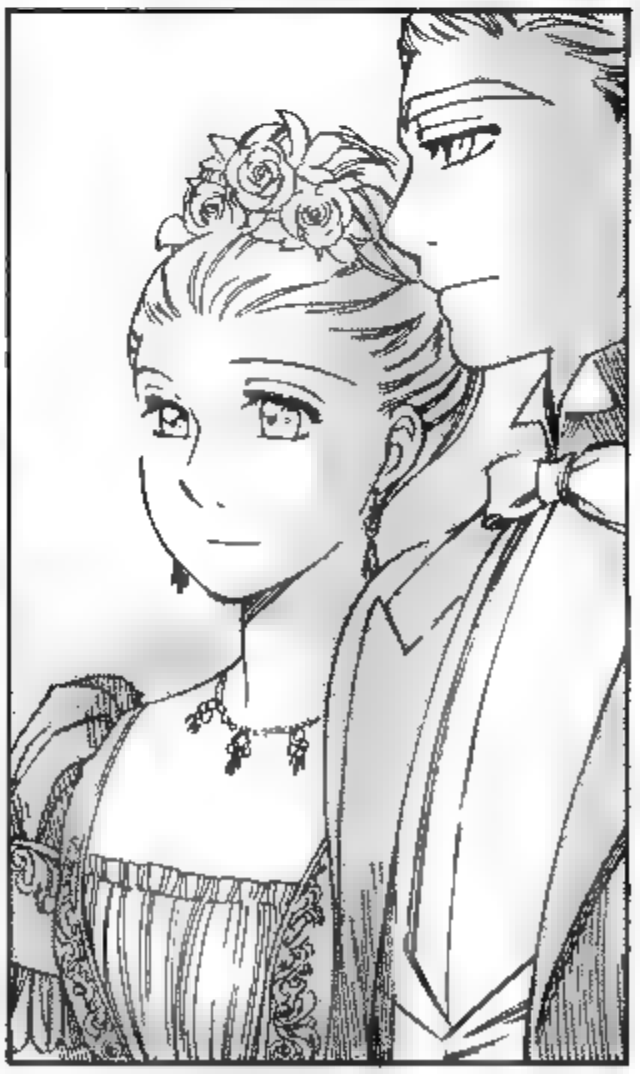
FINE.

WILL THEY BE IN THE SAME YEAR?
YOUR SON IS GOING TO ETON COLLEGE?
MINE AS WELL.


WE'RE LOOKING TO HAVE A BITTERLY COLD WINTER THIS YEAR.

SPEAKING OF WHICH, THE EARL OF PITT IS...
IT WOULD BE WONDERFUL TO GO HUNTING TOGETHER.





EXCUSE ME.

.....!!

I'M SORRY.

WHAT ON EARTH IS THE MATTER?

JUST... ALL OF A SUDDEN ...

I DON'T KNOW MYSELF.

WHY ARE YOU CRYING?

I'M SORRY. I DON'T KNOW.

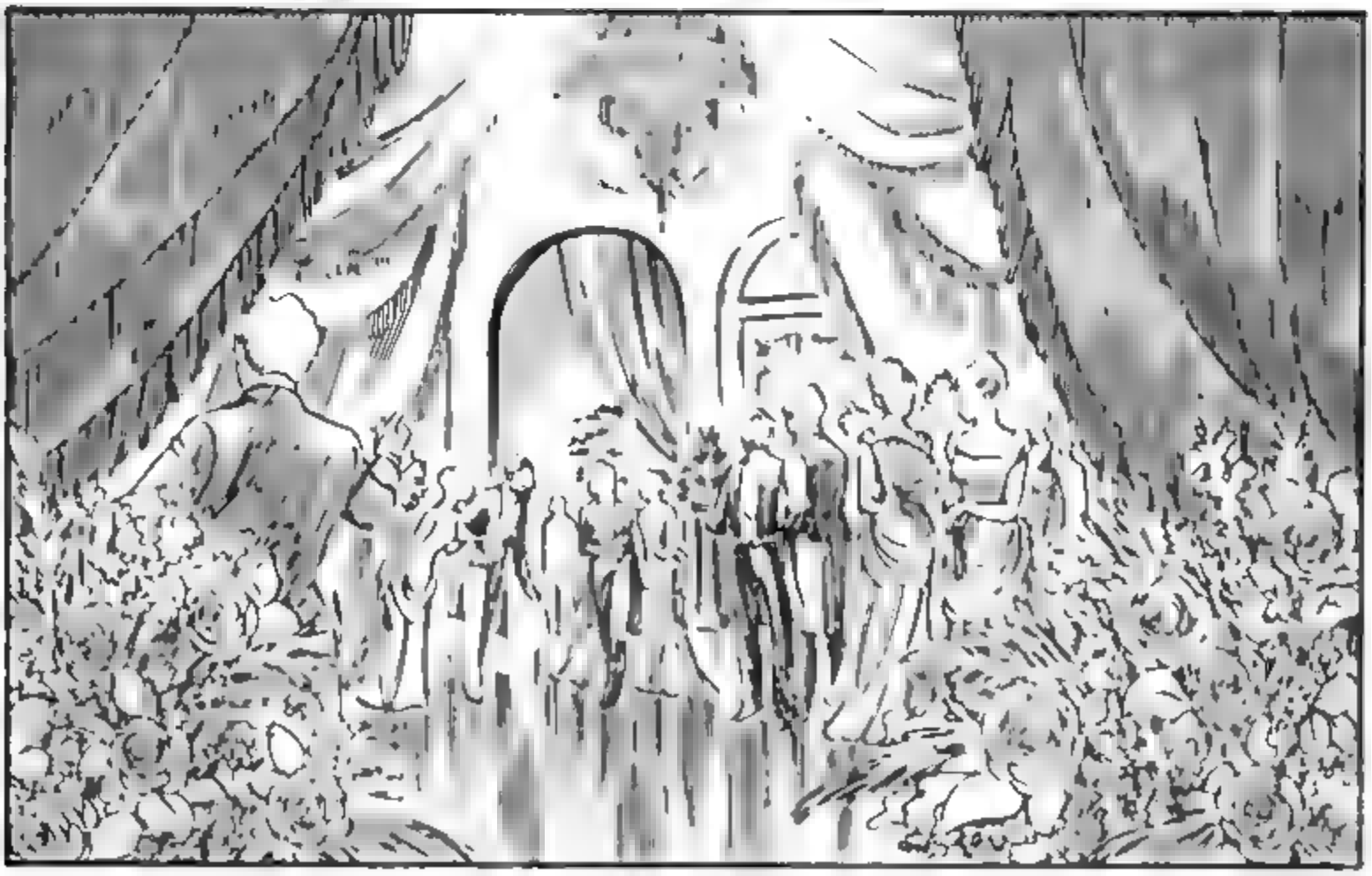
HAVE YOU HEARD ABOUT MRS. JONES?

AGAIN? WHY, THE LAST TIME I SAW HER...

EVEN WHEN SHE DOES BOTHER TO COME, ALL SHE DOES IS STARE VACANTLY.

HONESTLY, WHAT'S THE POINT OF INVITING THEM AS A COUPLE?

YOU KNOW, RECENTLY, EVEN MR. JONES HAS SEEMED...



I'M SURE HER CONSTITUTION IS JUST A LITTLE LOW SO SOON AFTER GIVING BIRTH.

ALTHOUGH IT DOES SEEM AS THOUGH SHE ALSO HAS A CASE OF NERVES.

WILLIAM.

WAIT OVER THERE WITH ARTHUR.

GRACE, TAKE VIVIAN TO THE OTHER ROOM.

AND REPEAT THIS ALL AGAIN?

BUT I'M SURE HER CONDITION WILL RESOLVE ITSELF AS LONG AS SHE DOESN'T OVERTAX HERSELF.

MY RECOMMENDATION IS TO HAVE HER GET OUT MORE, GO TO PARTIES, FOR EXAMPLE.

LONDON'S AIR IS BAD FOR THE LUNGS.

AND CROWDED PLACES ARE NO GOOD EITHER.

CLIMATO-THERAPY?

MY LUNGS ARE FINE.

NO, THEY ARE NOT.

THEREFORE, YOU MUST REFRAIN FROM SOCIALISING AND BE ALLOWED TO CONVALESCE IN A QUIET PLACE...

...FOR AN UNDE-TERMINED PERIOD.

IT'S FOR THE BEST.

...YES, OF COURSE.

...I'M SORRY.

FOR WHAT?

I'M SORRY, VIVIAN.

BUT THIS IS WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED.

VIVI, DON'T BE SO SELFISH!!

DON'T GO!

NOOO!

YOU'RE A GOOD GIRL, GRACE.

I'LL WRITE BACK FAITH-FULLY.

I'LL WRITE YOU.

TAKE CARE OF COLIN.

YES, MADAM.

I'M SORRY...

...TO SUMMON YOU ALL THE WAY OUT HERE, MARTHA.

I CAN'T BELIEVE MY LITTLE GIRL IS A MOTHER FIVE TIMES OVER!

OH, MISS!

MISS!

BUT STILL, I THINK IT'S DOWNRIGHT ROTTEN!

"CLIMATO-THERAPY"!? JUST ANOTHER WAY OF SAYIN' "DIVORCE"!

MISS, I NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE ABLE TO SERVE YOU AGAIN!

I'M VERY GRATEFUL FOR IT.

IT'S NOT LIKE THAT.

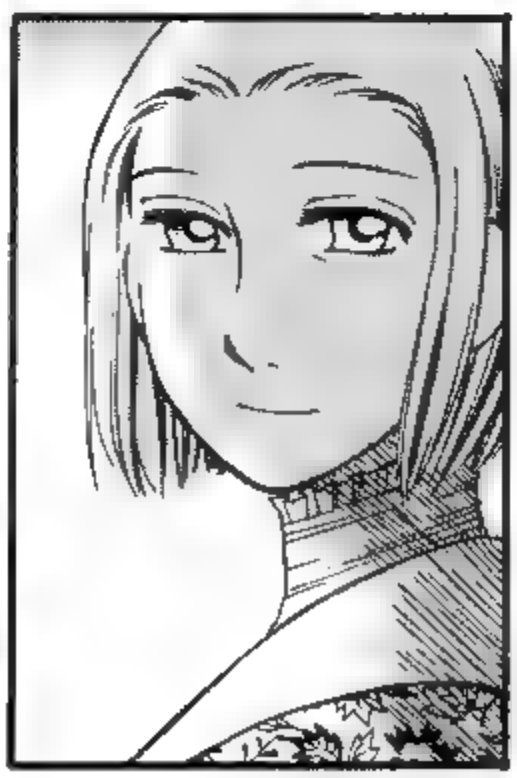
IT'S NOT.

ALL RIGHT, MARTHA?

THAT'S WHY I WARNED YOU SO MUCH BACK THEN...

MAR-THA.

PLEASE.



Chapter 31: End

SO I'VE BECOME THE MIS-ANTHROPIC MRS. TROLLOP.

...AS AN ANTISOCIAL MISAN-THROPE.

THEY THOUGHT OF ME...

...."MRS. TROLLOP"?

I JUST DIDN'T CARE FOR THOSE PEOPLE.

I'M NOT REALLY ANTISOCIAL, YOU KNOW.

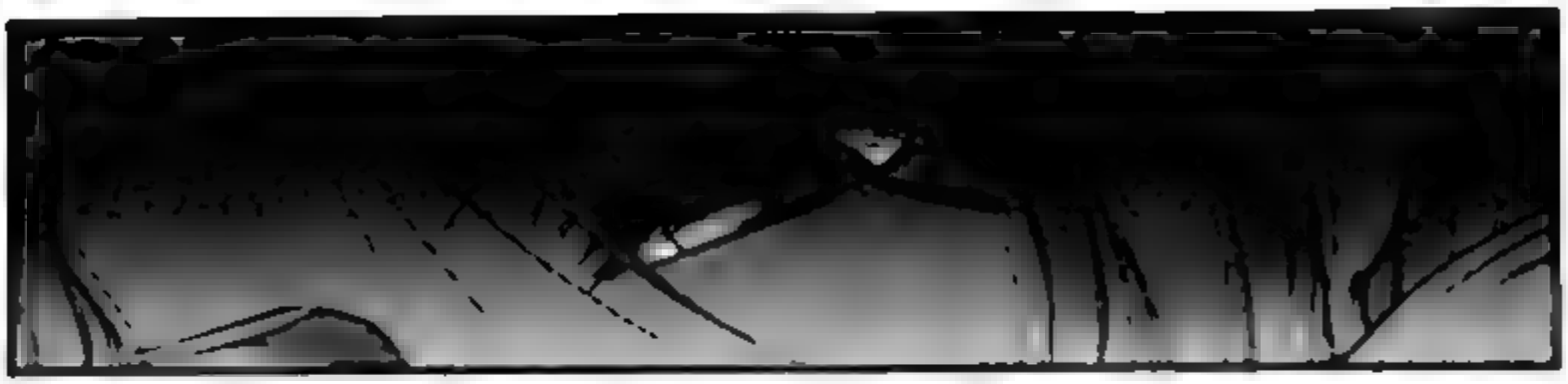
.....

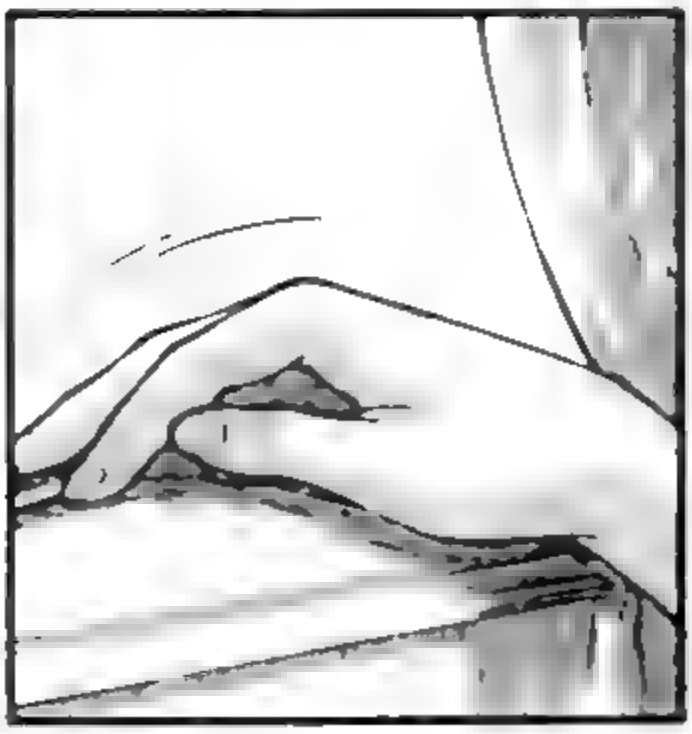
.....

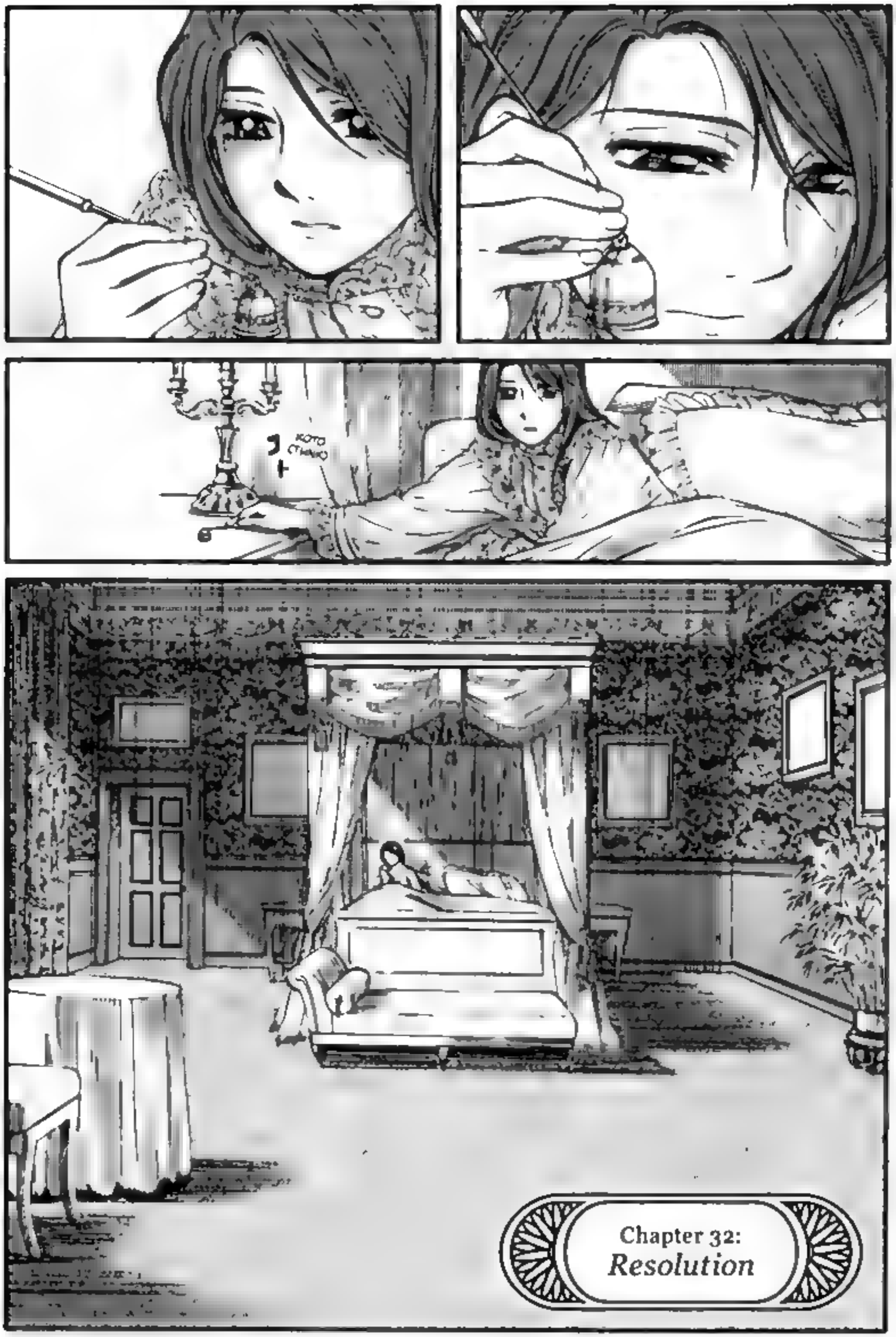
YOU WISH I HADN'T, DON'T YOU?

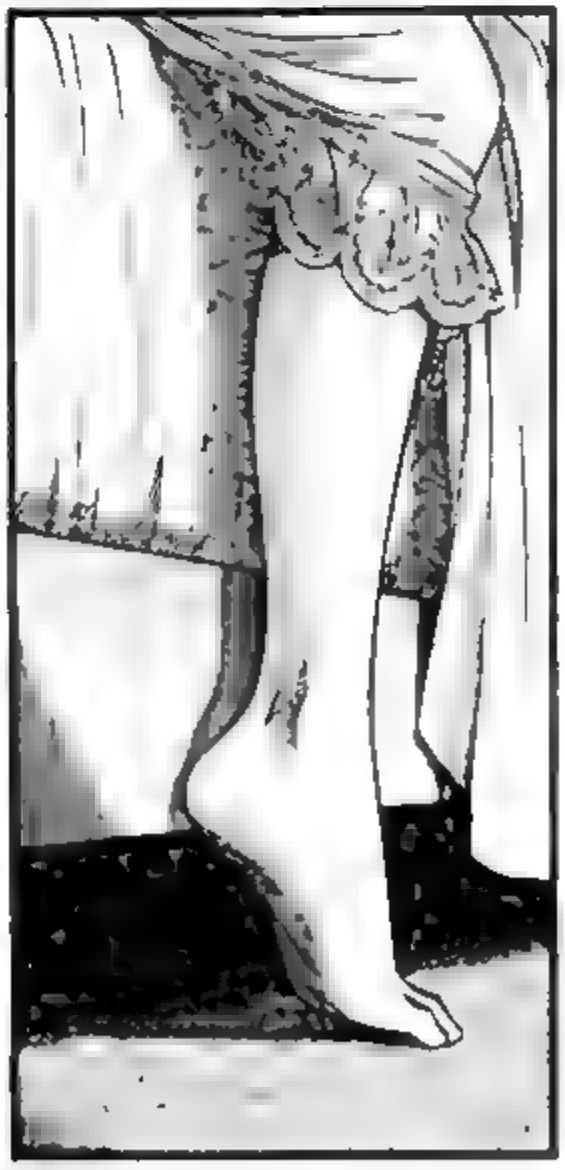
.....

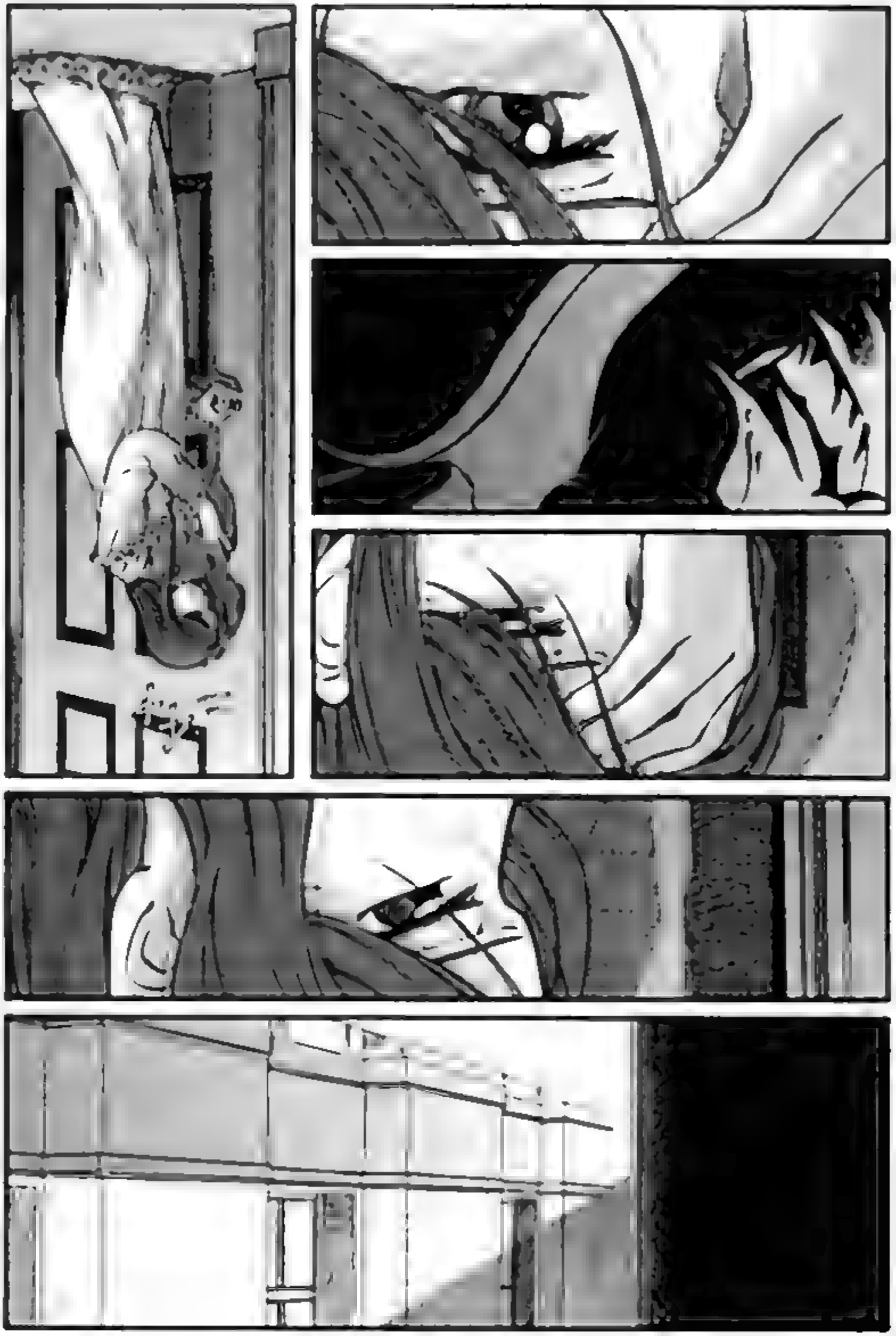
ARE YOU SORRY I CUT MY HAIR?

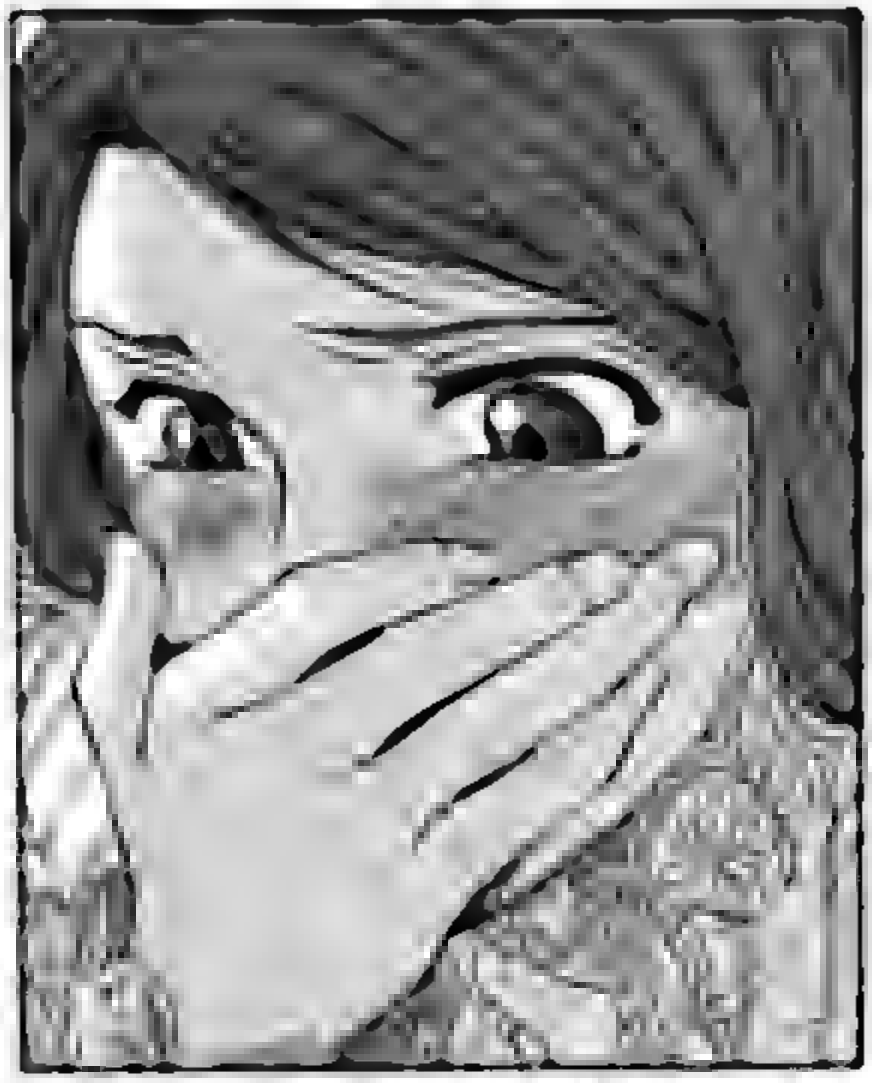





Chapter 32:
Resolution







OVER THERE.

ER, IS BREAKFAST FOR THE OVERNIGHT GUEST READY?

HURRY UP AND DELIVER IT HOT!

BO (GRRR)

TON (CHOP)

KACHA (CLACK)

SHAAA (SHHH)

KACHA

TON

DON'T QUESTION, JUST TAKE IT AWAY!

THAT'S WHAT WE WERE TOLD.

BUT THIS IS FOR TWO PEOPLE...

...YES?

KON

KON

KON

THANK YOU.

SHA (SWSH)

CHA (KCHAK)

PLEASE CALL ME WHEN YOU'RE THROUGH.

.....

KACHAN

YES?

IT'S ME

ピンポーン

MADAM ...!!

GOOD MORNING

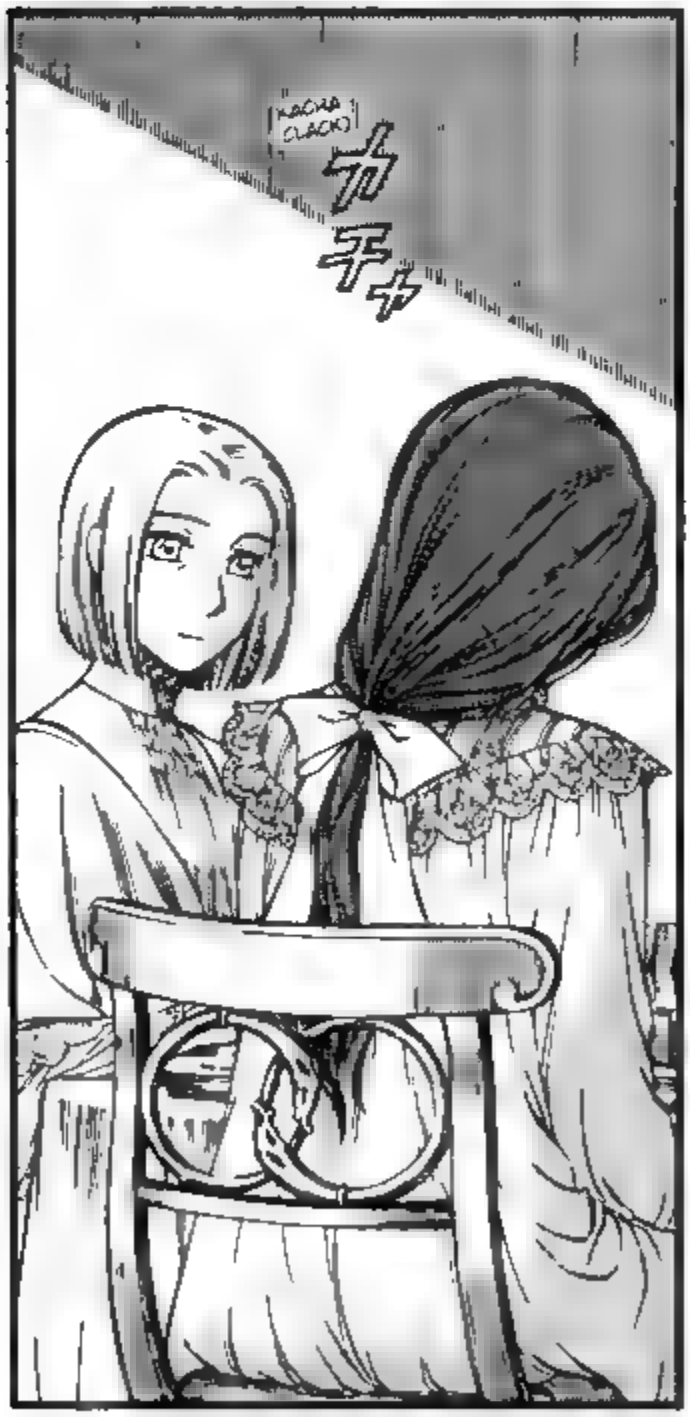
ピンポーン

COME ON, THEN.

AT LEAST TAKE SOME TEA

OH, IT'S ALREADY HERE

I THOUGHT WE COULD EAT TOGETHER


KACHA
CLACK!

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO EAT?

I DON'T KNOW...

...WHAT TO DO.

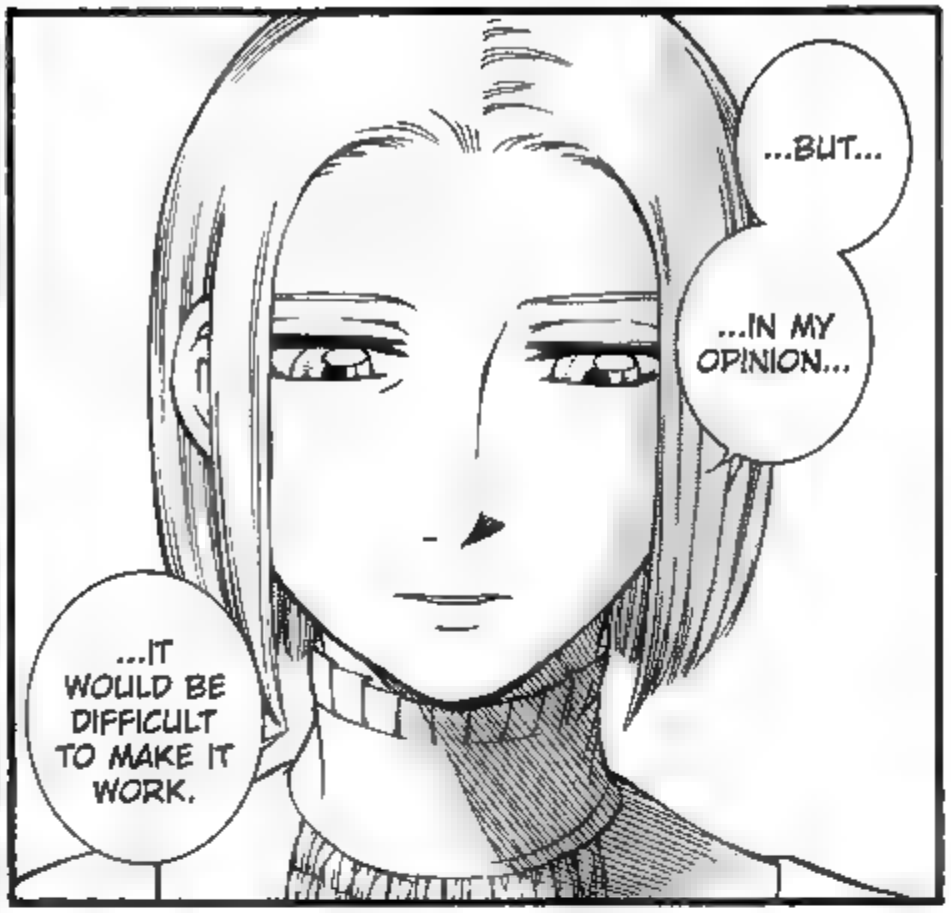
I'M SURE THAT HE FEELS THE SAME WAY.

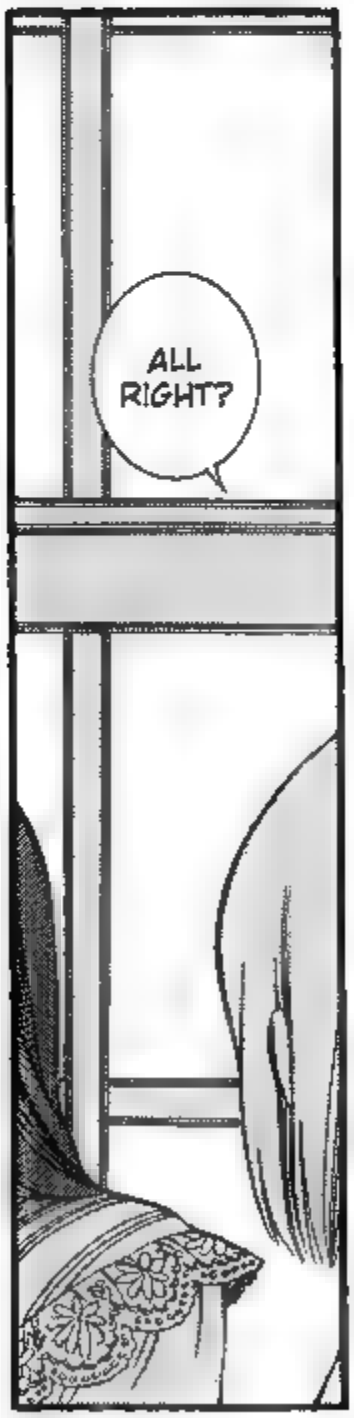
...YES.

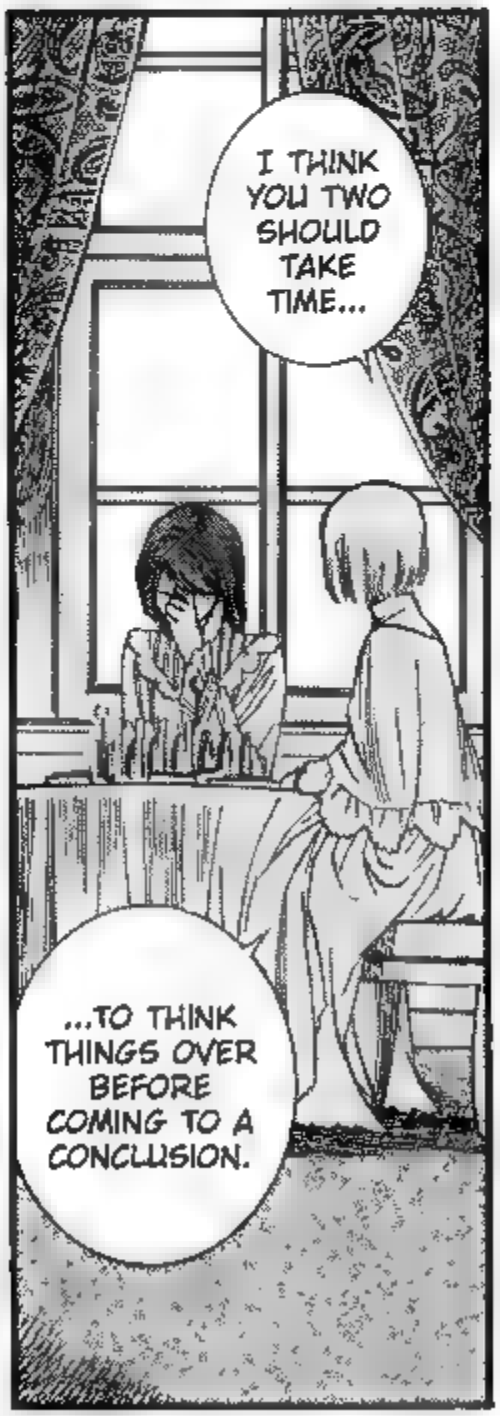
WHICHEVER WAY IT GOES, I BELIEVE IT'S A DECISION THE TWO OF YOU MUST MAKE...

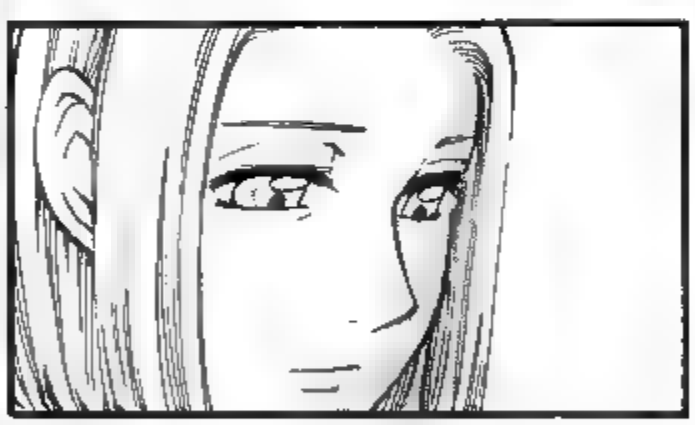
.....

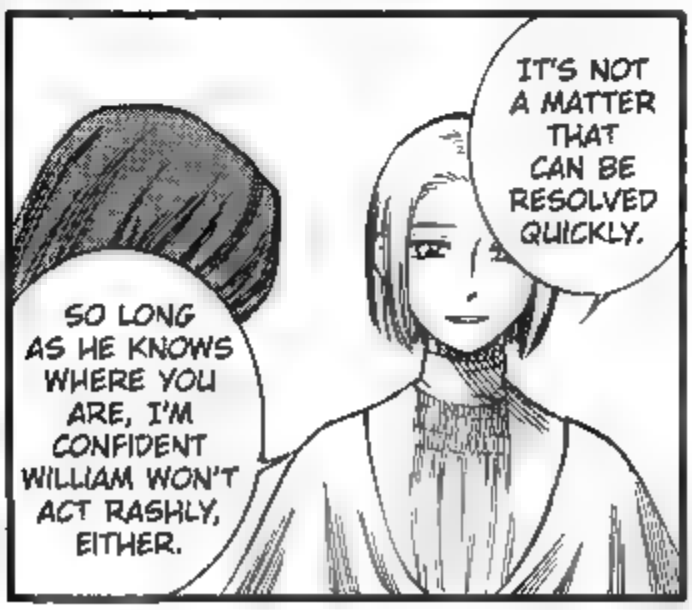
I'M SURE YOU'VE HEARD ALL THAT, THOUGH, EH?


...BUT...
...IN MY OPINION...
...IT WOULD BE DIFFICULT TO MAKE IT WORK.


ALL RIGHT?


I THINK YOU TWO SHOULD TAKE TIME...
...TO THINK THINGS OVER BEFORE COMING TO A CONCLUSION.




IT'S NOT A MATTER THAT CAN BE RESOLVED QUICKLY.
SO LONG AS HE KNOWS WHERE YOU ARE, I'M CONFIDENT WILLIAM WON'T ACT RASHLY, EITHER.

TASHA, ANY SIGN OF THEM?

NO, NOT YET.

THEY ARE SUPPOSED TO COME BACK TODAY, AREN'T THEY?

THAT'S WHAT I'D HEARD...

THEY'RE PROBABLY JUST RUNNING LATE.

MAYBE IT RAINED ALONG THE WAY...

ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU'RE SHORT OF FUNDS, EH?

ALMA!

OH, I DO HOPE THEY GET HERE SOON.

ONE WEEK IS AN AWFULLY LONG TIME!

AH!

NOW I WON'T HAVE TO PUT UP WITH YOUR INCESSANT CHATTER ANYMORE!

I ALWAYS TALK WHEN I'M LONELY!!

WEL-COMING RECEP-TION, EVERY-ONE!

LINE UP IN THE FOYER!!

YES'M!

BATA =(STOMP)

BATA

BATA

WELCOME HOME, SIR.

WELCOME HOME, MADAM.

<DID YOU BRING ME A PRES-ENT?>

<ILSE, PLEASE, ALLOW ME TO REMOVE MY COAT.>

<MOTHER !! FATHER !!>

<WEL-COME HOME!!>

MISS EMMA!

WELCOME BACK! IT FEELS LIKE I WAS WAITING FOREVER!

GOOD TO HAVE YOU BACK.

WE'LL TALK LATER.

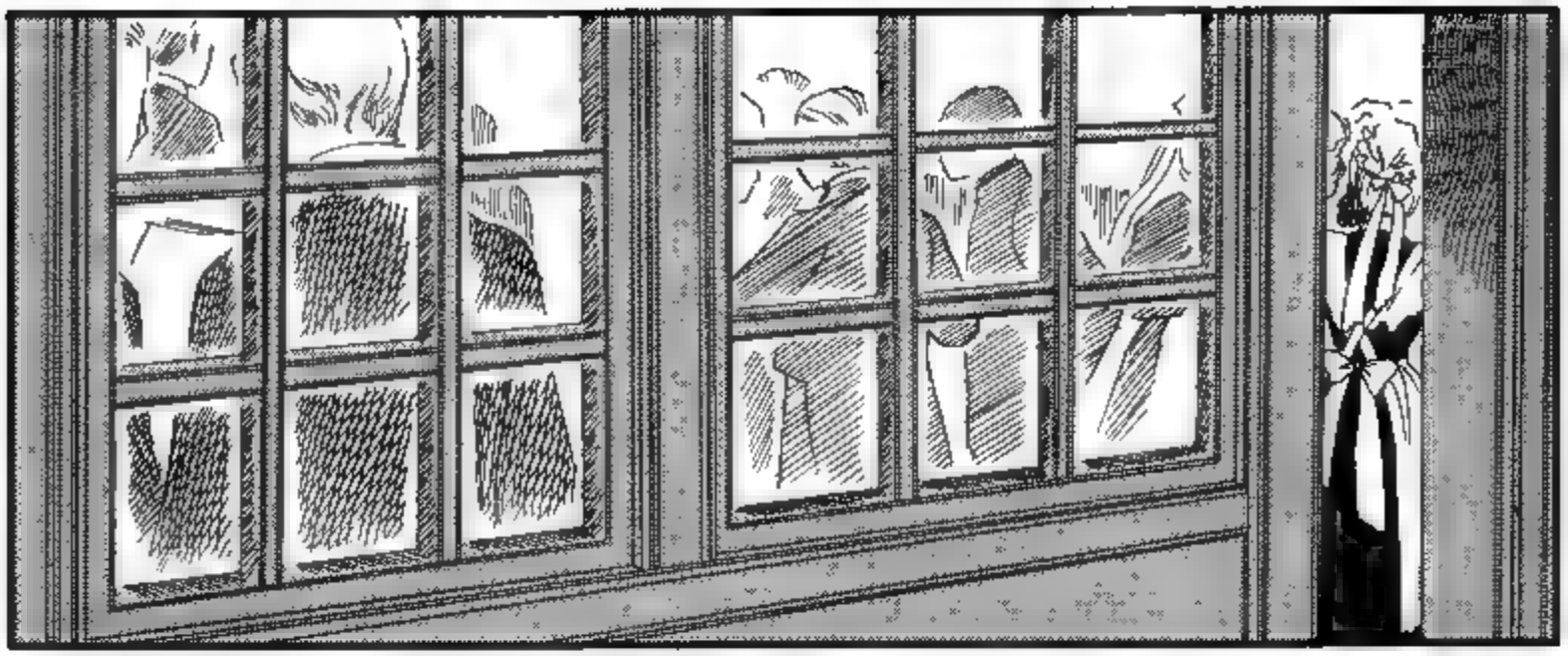
YES, MA'AM.

PLEASE.

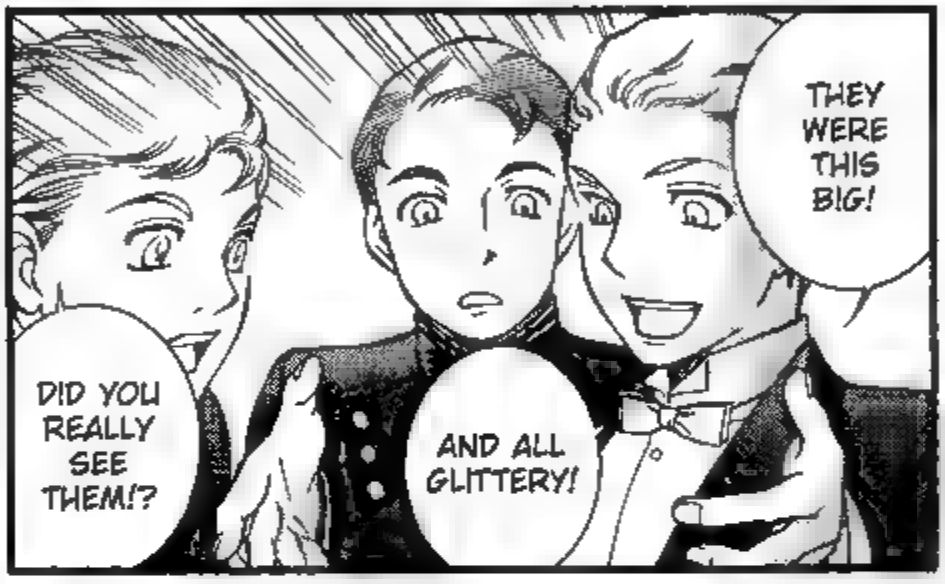
DINNER, SIR?

YOU'LL HAVE TO TELL ME ALL ABOUT YOUR TRIP!

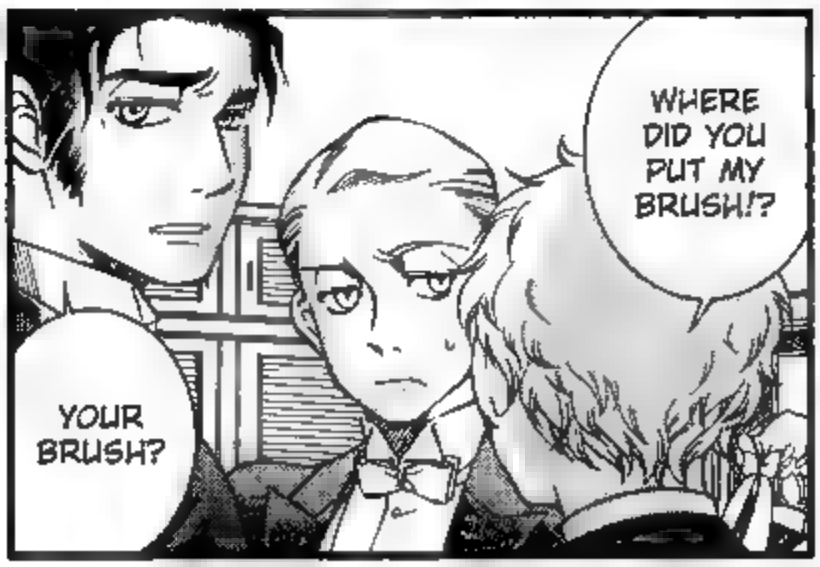
EVERY-ONE WAS LOOKING FORWARD TO YOUR RETURN!



HERE'S THE LIST OF ALL THE PEOPLE WE CALLED ON IN LONDON.
I CAN JUST PASS IT ON DIRECTLY TO MR. BRUCH, CAN'T I?


THEY WERE THIS BIG!
DID YOU REALLY SEE THEM!?
AND ALL GLITTERY!

HANS!


WHERE DID YOU PUT MY BRUSH!?
YOUR BRUSH?

WHAT, YOU DIDN'T BUY US ONE SOU-VENIR!?
PINCH-PENNY!
WHY ON EARTH WOULD I BE OBLIGED TO BUY YOU LOT A DAMN THING?

SHE RIDES ABOUT TOWN IN A CARRIAGE, DOESN'T SHE?

DID YOU SEE HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN?

BUT THE NEWS-PAPERS SAY...

THE VERY IDEA IS PREPOS-TEROUS!

WERE THERE ANY 'ANDSOME FELLOWS IN THE LONDON MANSION?

YOU KNOW, THE ONE WITH THE "J" ON THE HANDLE...

POLLY, PLEASE!

THAT'S NOT YOUR PROPERTY, SO DON'T WRITE ON IT!

EMMA, HURRY UP AND GET IN UNIFORM.

YES, MA'AM.

I WANT YOU TO HELP ME GET THE MISTRESS CHANGED.

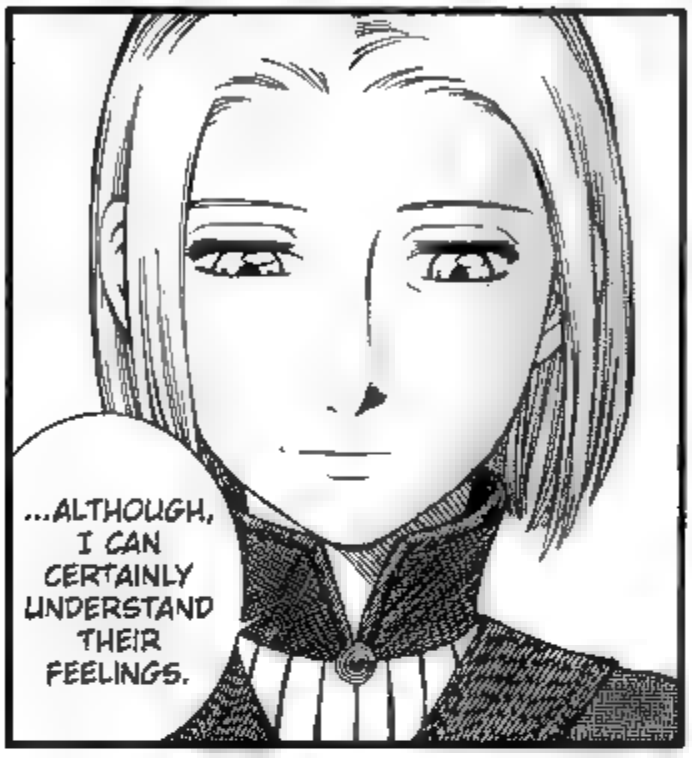
I UNDER-STAND YOUR CURIOSITY, BUT SAVE THAT IDLE TALK FOR LATER!

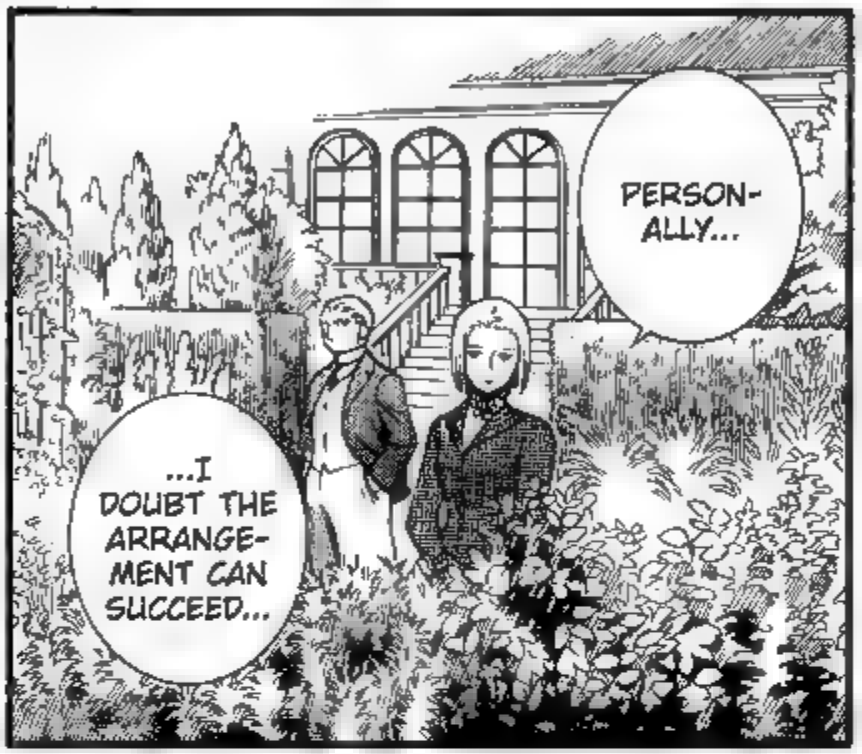
RIGHT NOW, THERE'S WORK TO BE DONE!

YOU MUST HAVE BROUGHT BACK AT LEAST ONE BOTTLE.

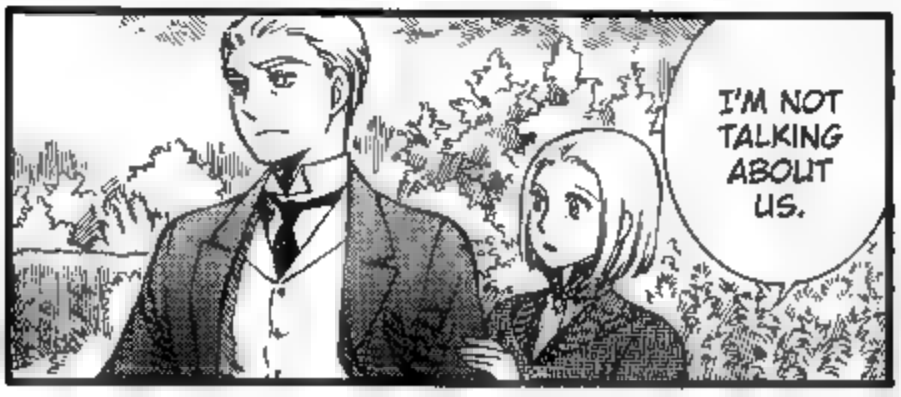
FINE.

LET ME HAVE A TASTE LATER.


...ALTHOUGH, I CAN CERTAINLY UNDERSTAND THEIR FEELINGS.


PERSON-ALLY...
...I DOUBT THE ARRANGE-MENT CAN SUCCEED...

AFTER ALL, HE BELONGS TO "SOCIETY."


I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT US.

TRYING TO DO SOMETHING IN A SITUATION WHERE IT SIMPLY CANNOT BE DONE... EVENTUALLY...
...IT WILL BECOME CLEAR THAT EVEN ONE'S BEST EFFORTS ARE FU-TILE.

TSK. THAT SURELY PRO-VOKED...

...THE EXACT OP-POSITE OF WHAT YOU WANTED.

YOU PROTESTED AGAINST IT VEHEMENTLY, DIDN'T YOU?

I DO NOT BELIEVE HE HAS THE CAPACITY TO VIEW REALITY.

OH, IT WILL COME TO HIM. IT WILL COME TO THEM BOTH...

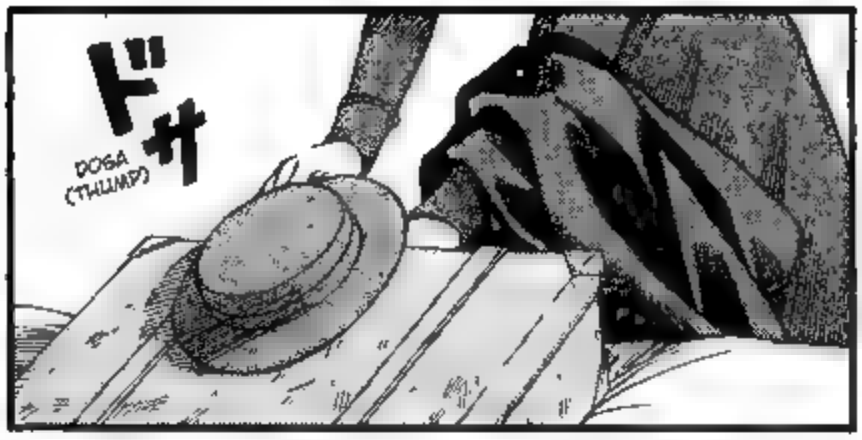
...WHETH-ER THEY LIKE IT OR NOT.

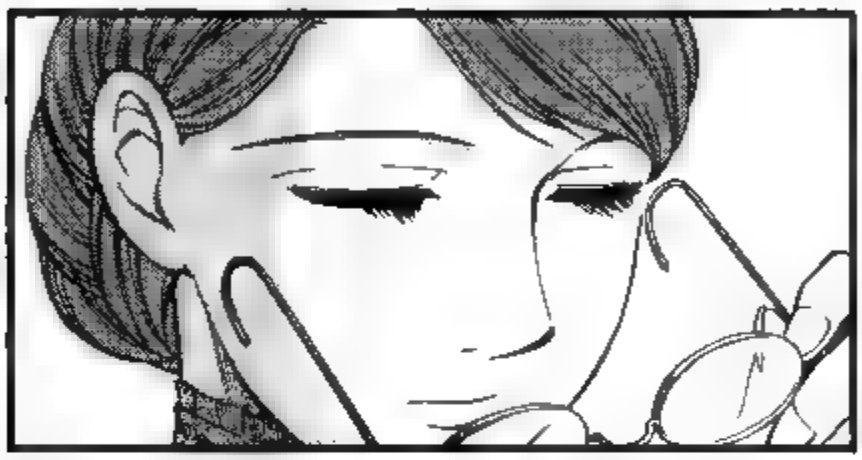
.....

I BELIEVE THAT ONCE THEY BOTH GET BACK TO THEIR EVERYDAY LIVES...

...AND HAVE TIME TO THINK ABOUT IT REALISTI-CALLY...

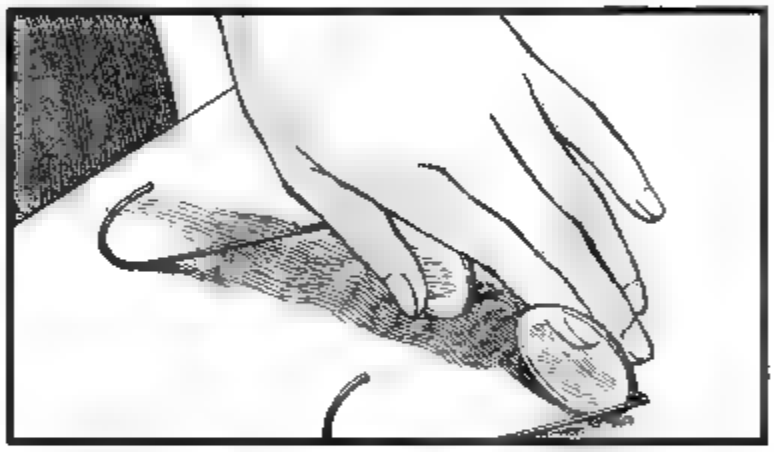
...THEY'LL REALISE THE FUTILITY OF IT AS WELL.


ドサ
DOSA
(THUMP)



チャ
CHA
(XCHAK)

SHU
(SHP)

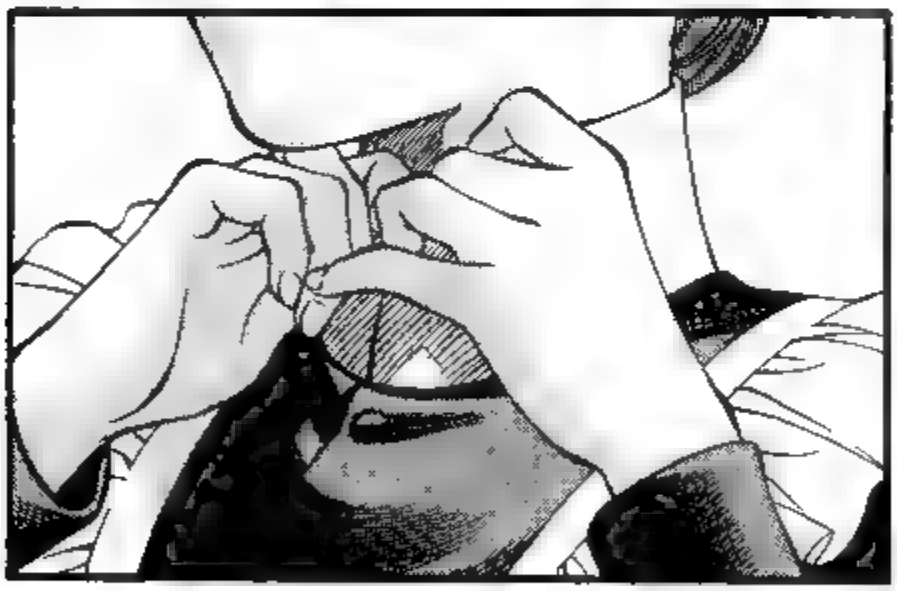


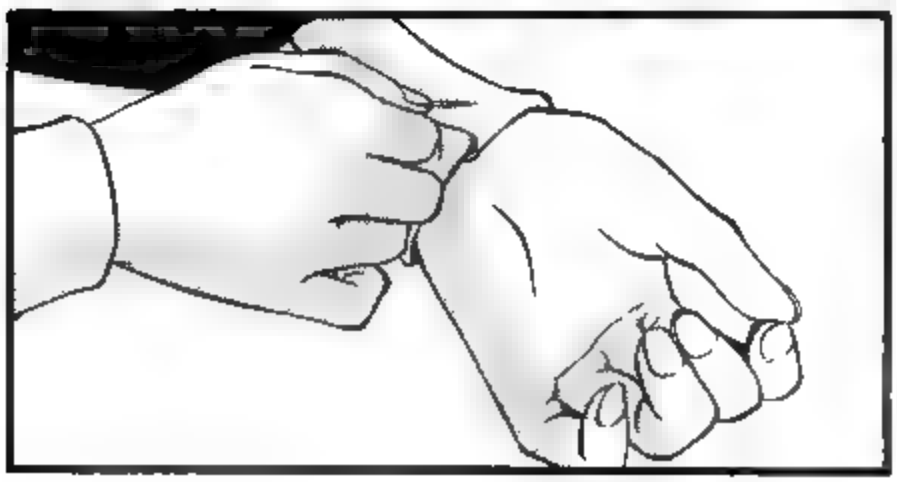
SHU

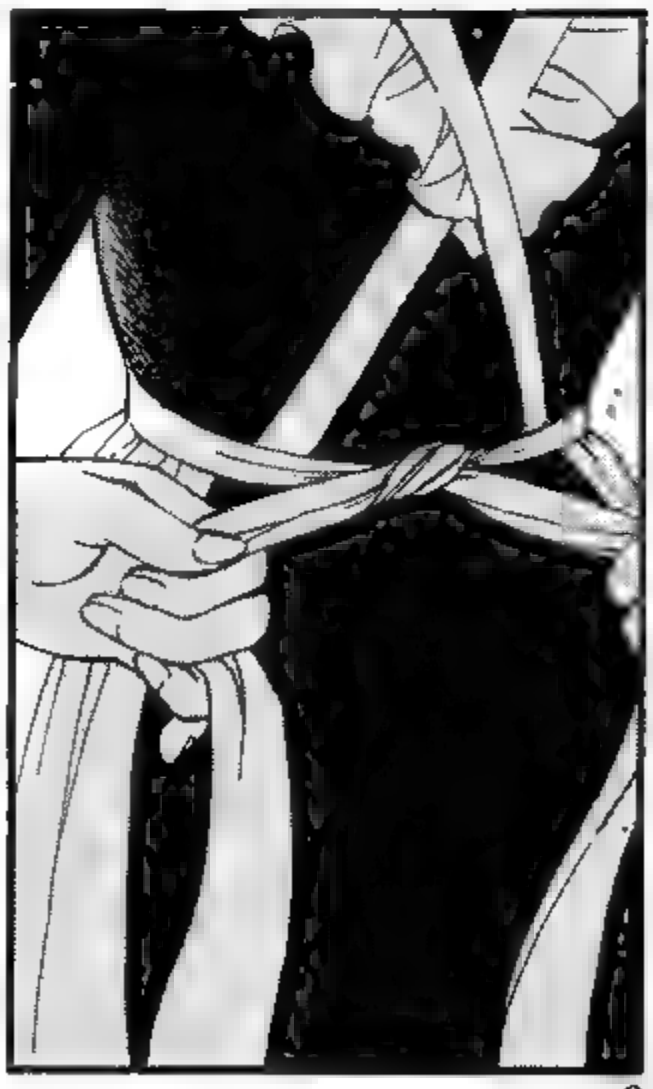
SHU

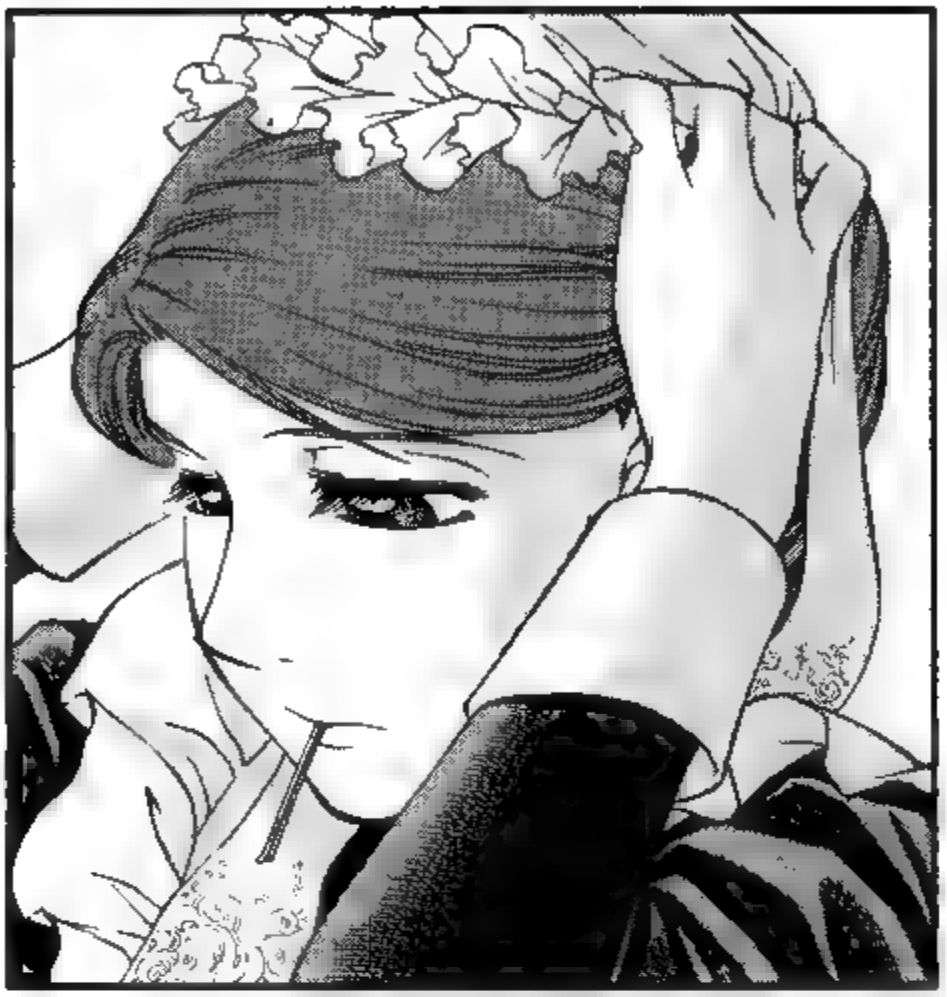
BASA (FLAP)

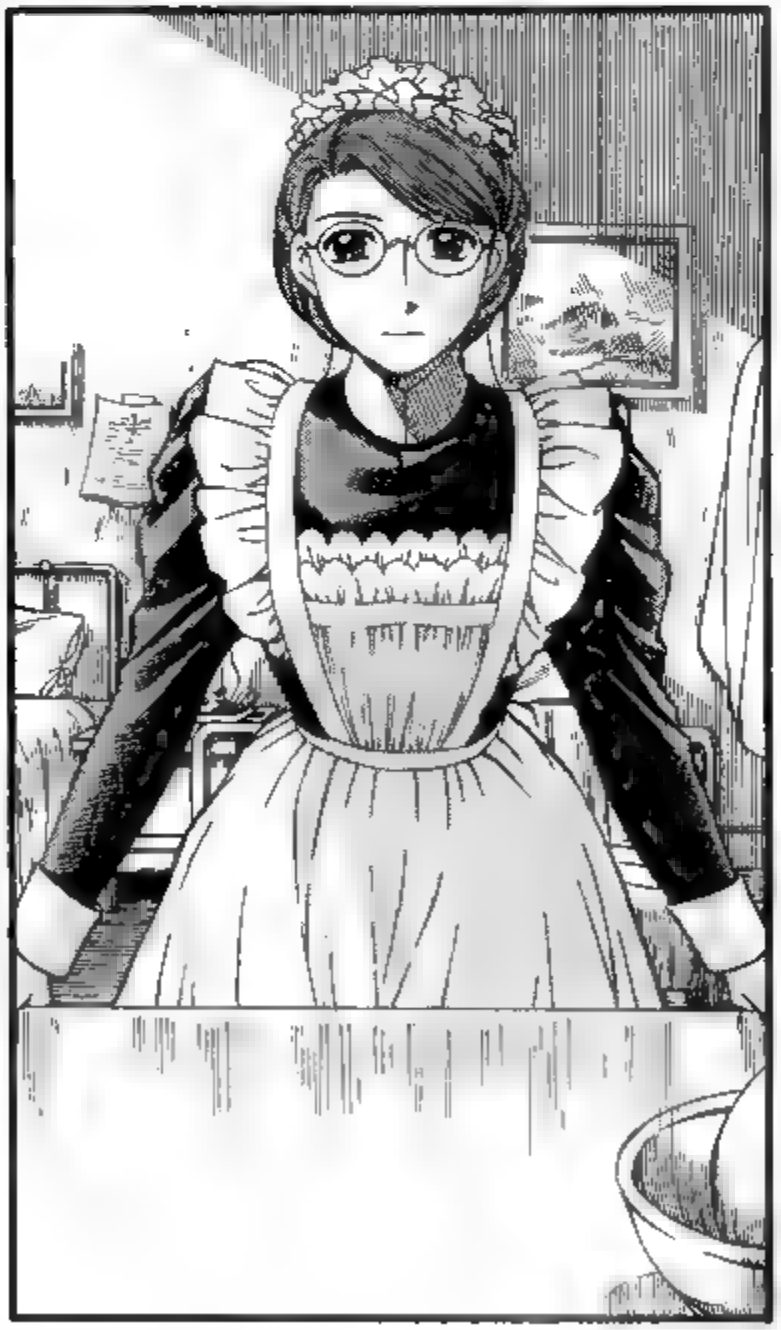
PAN (PAT)

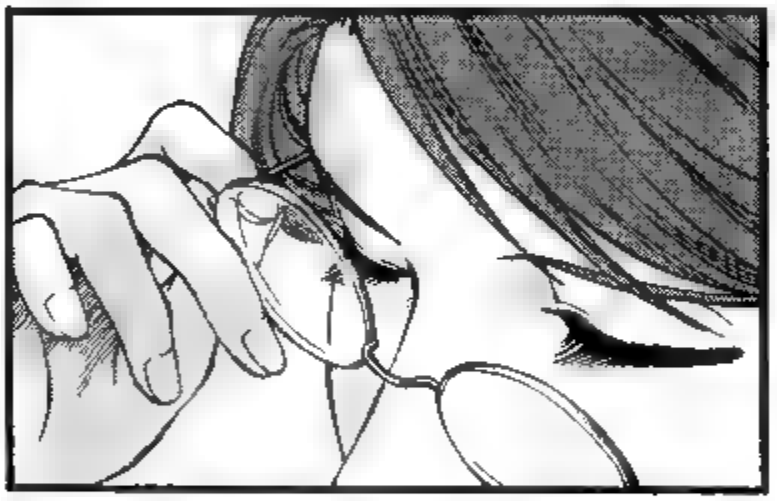


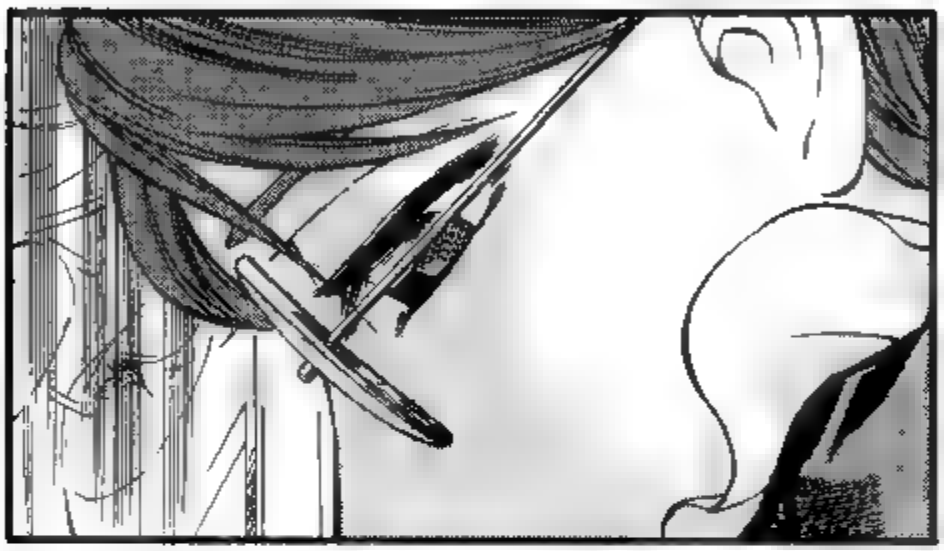


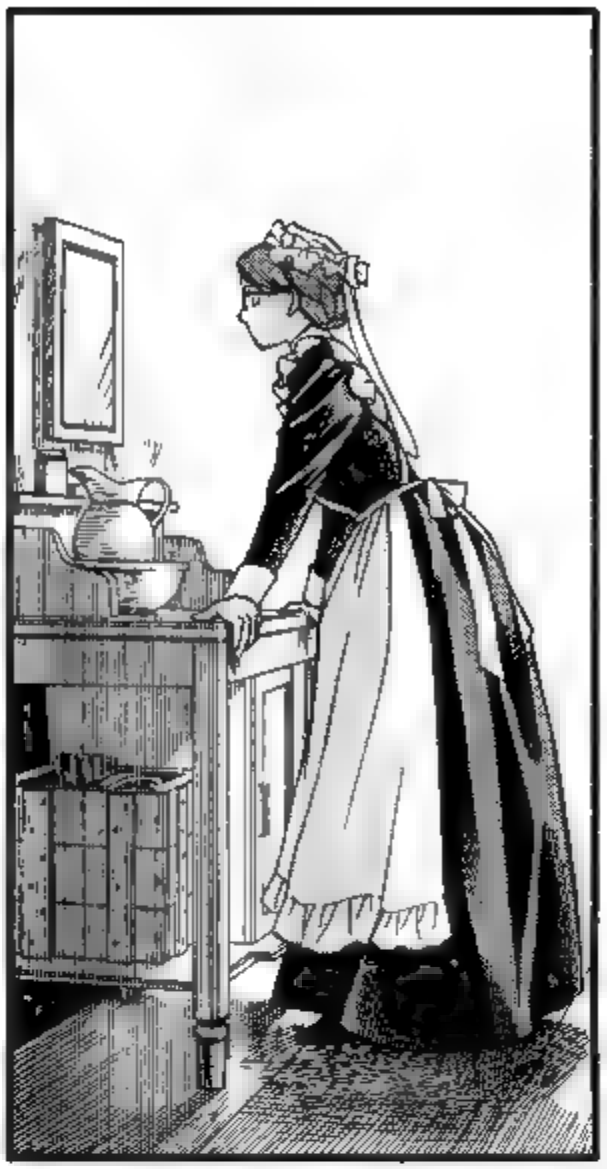


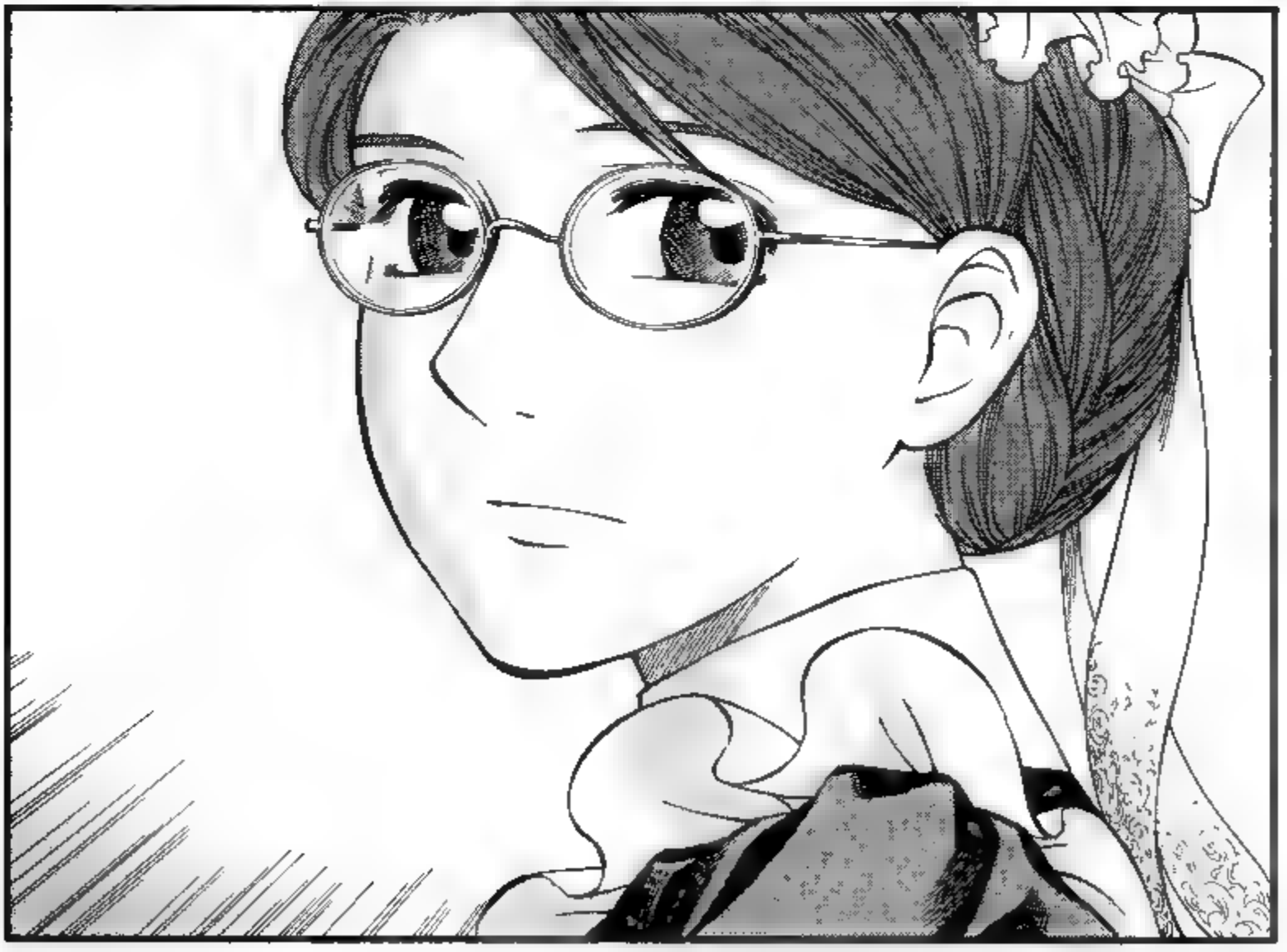




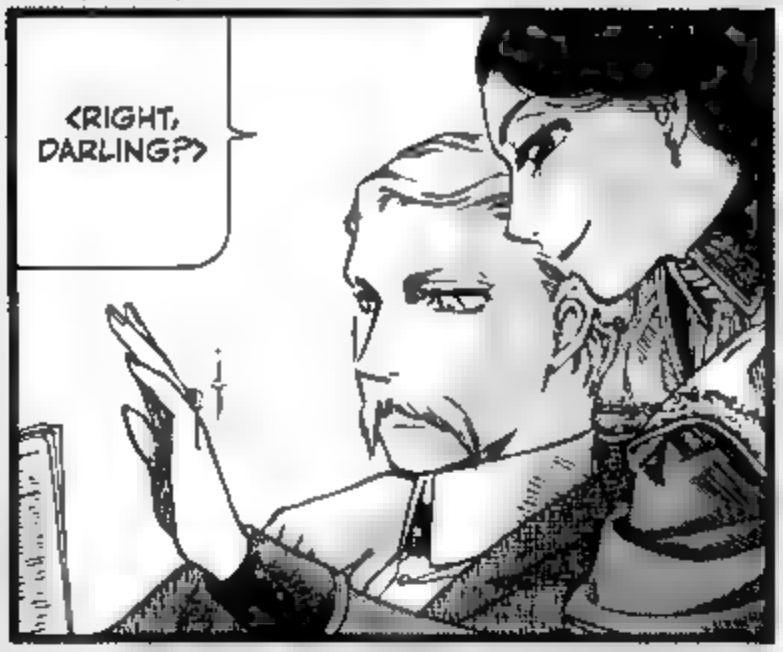








Chapter 32: End

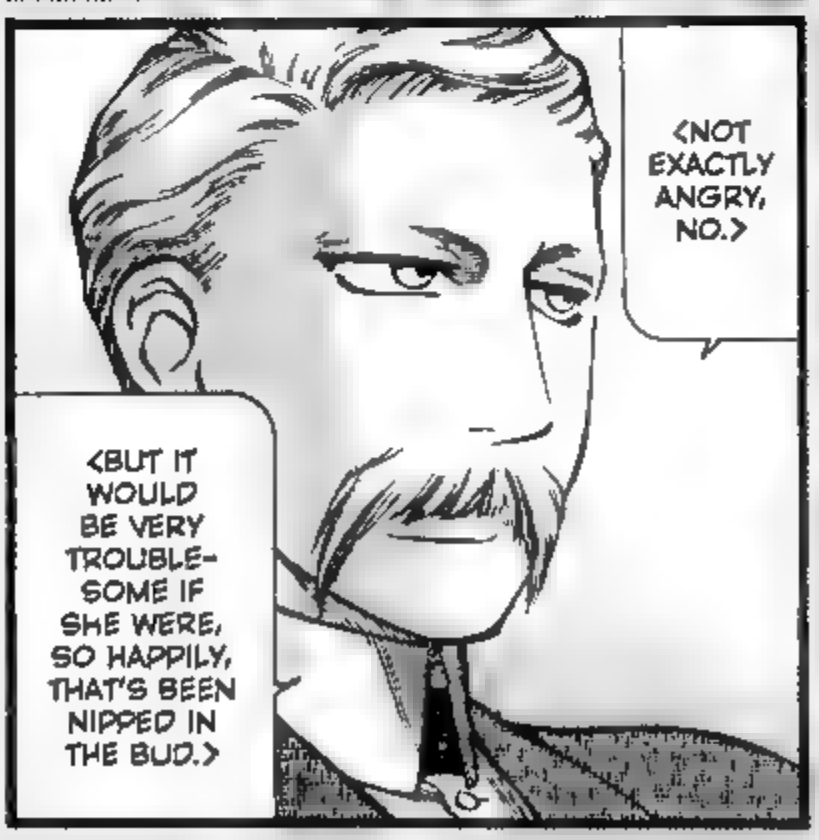

<RIGHT, DARLING?>

<MOTHER, LOOK!!>
<YOUR FATHER BOUGHT THOSE FOR YOU...>
<...SO TAKE CARE OF THEM >

<WAS MOTHER ANGRY BE-FORE?>

<GOOD QUESTION.>
<I SUPPOSE YOU COULD SAY I BOUGHT YOUR MOTHER'S GOOD MOOD >

<WHAT DID YOU BUY FOR YOURSELF, FATHER?>


<NOT EXACTLY ANGRY, NO.>
<BUT IT WOULD BE VERY TROUBLE-SOME IF SHE WERE, SO HAPPILY, THAT'S BEEN NIPPED IN THE BUD.>

ZA (SHUFF)

TRUE, I LIVED IN CENTRAL LONDON, BUT IT WAS A VERY QUIET PART OF TOWN...

I DIDN'T GET THERE MUCH MYSELF, NOT UNLESS I HAD A SPECIFIC ERRAND TO RUN.

GARA (RATTLE)

GARA

GARA

...THOUGH NEARBY OXFORD STREET AND THE PICCADILLY CIRCUS WERE QUITE LIVELY.

HERE, WE HAVE SPECIALISTS TO DO THE COOKING AND THE LAUNDRY...

...SO I SUPPOSE THAT MAKES IT EASIER.

BUT ONCE IN A WHILE, I'LL SUDDENLY FIND MYSELF ITCHING TO POLISH A SAUCEPAN OR OVEN RANGE.

DID YOU DO EVERY-THING YOUR-SELF?

GARA

GARA

GARA

OH, THE HOUSE I LIVED IN WASN'T NEARLY AS BIG AS THIS ONE.

I MANAGED TO MAINTAIN IT ALONE SOMEHOW.

EH? YOU WERE THE ONE DOIN' ALL THE TALKIN' IN 'ERE?

I WOULD'VE SWORN IT WAS TASHA!
Chapter 33:
A Changed Woman

GOOD-NESS GRA-CIOUS!

DID YOU 'EAR WHAT JUST CAME OUT OF 'ER MOUTH?

NOW, THAT'S NOT NICE!

I DON'T TALK ALL THE TIME!

YOU'D DO BETTER TO BE BRUTALLY HONEST WITH 'ER!

EHH?

WHAT'S THAT S'POSED TO MEAN, POLLY!?

I DON'T GAB IN FRONT OF THE FAMILY!

WELL, I SHOULD HOPE NOT!!

SHE MUST TALK YOUR EAR OFF!

OH NO, I DON'T MIND.

HEH HEH HEH...

I'LL SAY!

TALKING IS FUN, ISN'T IT?

IT REALLY IS ENJOY-ABLE.

CON-VERSATION MAKES THE TIME GO BY LIKE THAT.

HMPH.

SHE REALLY IS AN ODD DUCK, THAT ONE.

WHO?

ZA (SHIFT)

MISS EMMA?

"TALKING IS FUN..."

GARA (RATTLE)

GARA

HOW IS ONE SUPPOSED TO ANSWER AN OBSER-VATION LIKE THAT?

"MISS"?

...IT JUST SLIPPED OUT.

.....

OH, I DON'T KNOW.

GARA

GARA

BUT DO YOU REMEMBER 'ER BEIN' THAT CHEERFUL?

WHAT DIFFER-ENCE DOES IT MAKE?

WHERE TO?

THE PARLOUR.

I 'AVEN'T SAID ANY-THIN' YET!!

NEVER MIND THAT, LET'S JUST GO.

D'YOU THINK SHE COULD BE...?

ZAKU (SHNK)

OH, DON'T TALK NON-SENSE.

PATAN (SMLIT)

...ALL RIGHT, TO THE NEXT ROOM.

ALL RIGHT.

PAN (POP)

PAN

BO (BWOOP)

DO YOU SMELL SOMETHIN' BURNIN'?

SAY, ALMA...

MM?

WHAT IS THAT?

POLLY, WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?

THEY'RE PROBABLY JUST INCINERATING SOMETHING IN THE GARDEN.

BUT ALL THE WINDOWS ARE CLOSED...

SMOKE?

ALMA, SMOKE!!

THERE'S SMOKE!!

NOW YOU'VE GOT ME SMELLING SOME-THING...

A FIRE!?

IS THE WHOLE ROOM BURN-ING!?

GOOD LORD! WHAT IS THIS!?

A FIRE !!

WHAT'S ALL THIS SMOKE !?

TASHA!

THE WIN-DOWS !!

OPEN ALL THE WIN-DOWS!!

WE NEED ASHES!

!!

INFORM MRS. WIECK!!

I'LL HELP EMMA!

ASHES !?

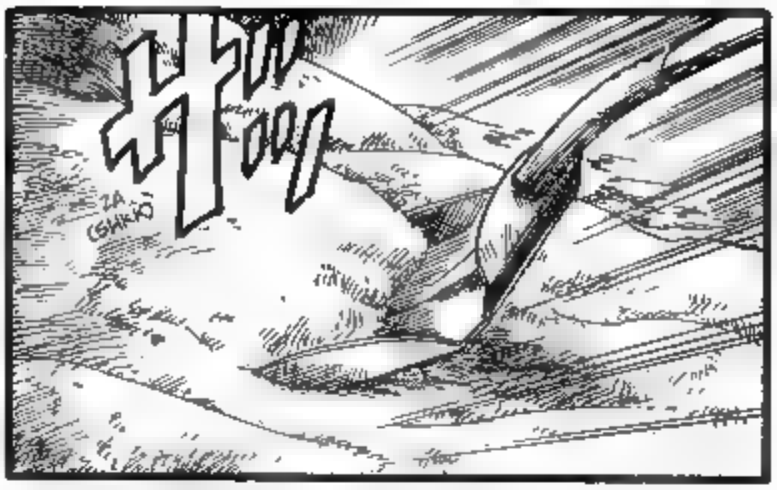
SHE'S RIGHT! ASHES!

TA (TMP)

TA

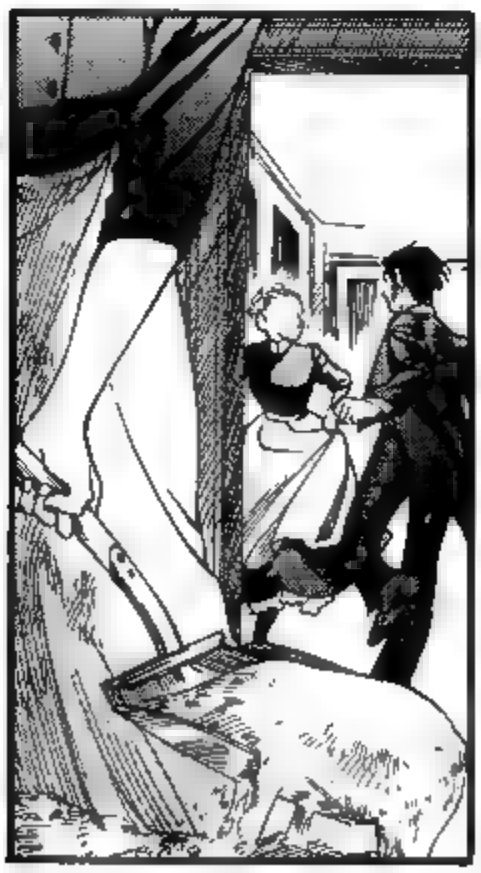
TA

TA


ZA (SHAKŌ)

DOSA (WHOOSH)

I COULDN'T SEE VERY WELL THROUGH ALL OF THE SMOKE...
...BUT WE CAN STILL STOP IT IN TIME...
FLAMES!?
THE ROOM'S ON FIRE!?



WHAT'S WRONG?
FLAMES ARE COMING OUT OF THE PARLOUR FIRE-PLACE!!

GIVE ME THAT!!

TAKE THE FURNI-TURE OUT OF THE ROOM!

ANYTHING THAT CAN BE CARRIED!!

ドドド

ドドド

GARA (CLATTER)

HAAH.....

OH, THANK GOD!

IS IT OUT!?

IT'S OUT...

SOME-TIMES IT HAPPENS.

IT'S MIXED WITH SOMETHING THAT DOESN'T BURN OR THAT BURNS TOO MUCH...

.....

SOMETHING MUST HAVE BEEN IN THE COAL.

MIXED IN WITH IT?

<EITHER WAY, WE'D BE BETTER OFF NOT USING IT UNTIL THE MATTER HAS BEEN INVES-TIGATED.>

<. AGREED.>

<IN THE COAL?>

<I FIND THAT UNLIKE-LY...>

EXTINGUISH ALL OF THE FIRES IN THE HOUSE.

WE CAN USE FIRE-WOOD AS A TEMPORARY SUBSTI-TUTE.

UNBE-
LIEV-
ABLE!!

FOOL!!

EVERYONE RUNNING AROUND MIGHT HAVE GIVEN YOU A HINT...

I SUPPOSE NOTHING GETS THROUGH THAT THICK SKULL!!

WHAT !?

HOW WAS I SUPPOSED TO KNOW!?

A FIRE WAS PUT OUT?

NO!

WHEN?

OH DEAR!

PITCH-BLACK!

IT GOT AS FAR AS THE FOYER!

I'M NOT LOOK-NG FORWARD TO THAT!

OUR "TO-DO" CLEANING LIST JUST GOT A LOT LONGER.

THE SMOKE WAS AWFUL, WASN'T IT?

AS THICK AS FOG!

REALLY?

I MEAN, WITH A MESS THAT BIG...

...DOESN'T IT MAKE YOU WANT TO JUST DIG IN AND CLEAN IT ALL UP?

BUT... EVEN THAT IS KIND OF FUN, ISN'T IT?

A FIRE!?

NO, NO! NOT THAT!

WHAT? WHAT ARE YOU ALL TALKIN' ABOUT?

EH!!?

OH, I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN!

AH!

FOR ME, THE BIGGER THE MESS, THE BIGGER THE HEAD-ACHE!

SHE WAS SAYING THAT DIRTINESS MAKES HER WANT TO CLEAN.

AND I THINK THAT'S BATTY!

AH! I'M SORRY!

POLLY, YOU NINNY!

YOU SPILLED YET AGAIN!

NOBODY HAD BEEN LIVING HERE AT THE TIME WE MOVED IN.

MAYBE YOU WOULD'VE CONSID-ERED IT A WONDERFUL CHALLENGE ...

BUT IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU FEEL, YOU SHOULD'VE BEEN WITH US FROM THE BEGINNING.

YOU'RE NOT SPOOKED BY SPI-DERS?

NO, NOT ESPE-CIALLY.

REALLY? I'M PETRIFIED BY THEM!

PLEASE, NOT WHEN WE'RE EATING!

...BUT IT WAS AN ABSOLUTE JUNGLE OF SPIDER-WEBS AND DUST!

AAAGH! STOP IT!

ONE SPIDER CRAWLED UP MY NOSE.

IT SOUNDS LIKE FUN.

REALLY?

I REMEM-BER!

IT WAS FRIGHT-FUL!

IN THE BEGINNING WE WERE SHORT-HANDED...

...SO I HAD TO CLEAN THOSE ROOMS MYSELF!

BY THE TIME WE WERE DUE TO SERVE THE FAMILY THAT EVENING, MY HAND HOLDING THE GLASS WAS TREMBLING.

JUST LIKE MY DRUNK DA!

I DON'T NEED TO HEAR ABOUT THAT!

HON-ESTLY!

OHHH, NO.

THAT FIRST DAY WAS TERRIBLE, ALL RIGHT.

OH, HOW WOULD YOU KNOW? YOU MEN DIDN'T DO ANY OF THE CLEAN-ING!

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING!? EVEN THOUGH WE'RE NOT PORTERS...

...WE WERE THE ONES WHO HAD TO CARRY IN ALL OF THE FURNITURE!

SO THAT KIND OF THING...

... HAPPENS IN THE COUNTRY-SIDE TOO.

WAS IT THE COAL AFTER ALL, THEN?

...AS IT TURNS OUT.

...IN THE COAL?

AWFUL...

IT'LL BE A CHORE CHOPPING WOOD TILL THE NEW COAL COMES IN.

GACHA GKACHAKO

ガチャ

.....

FROM NOW ON, WE'RE GOING TO USE A DIFFERENT VENDOR.

REALLY...?

EH?

WHO ARE YOU REALLY?

.....

...I WAS A MAID.

WHAT DID YOU DO IN LONDON?

IT'S TOO PECULIAR.

WHAT IS...?

HUMBUG!

NO, IT'S TRUE.

...WHY DO YOU DOUBT ME?

THAT WAS...

I'M GUESSING YOU DID SOMETHING WRONG THERE AND FLED OUT HERE.

SOME-THING WRONG ...!?

SNEAKING AROUND!? I NEVER...

YOU WERE CLOSED-MOUTHED EVEN ON THE WAY TO LONDON.

WHEN YOU FIRST CAME HERE FROM LONDON, YOU WERE AS QUIET AS A MOUSE...

...ALWAYS QUIETLY SNEAKING AROUND.

BUTTON YOUR LIP!

AND BEGONE WITH YOU!

OH HOH HOH!

WHAT HAVE WE HERE, HANS? SKIVING OFF WORK TO SWEET-TALK A MAID!?

WHERE DID YOU GET THOSE CLOTHES?

JUST WHEN I THOUGHT YOU HAD DISAPPEARED IN LONDON...

...YOU RETURN, DRESSED IN FINERY.

OUR MIS-TRESS...

...IS FULLY AWARE OF MY MOVE-MENTS IN LONDON.

...AND TOPPING IT OFF, ON THE WAY BACK HOME, YOU BEGIN BEHAVING AS IF YOU'RE A DIFFERENT PERSON!

AND AFTER THAT, SOME WELL-DRESSED DANDY CAME BY TO CALL ON YOU...

.....

I WANT AN EXPLANA-TION!

I DON'T CARE FOR MYSTERIES, AND I DON'T WANT ONE LIVING UNDER THE SAME ROOF AS ME!

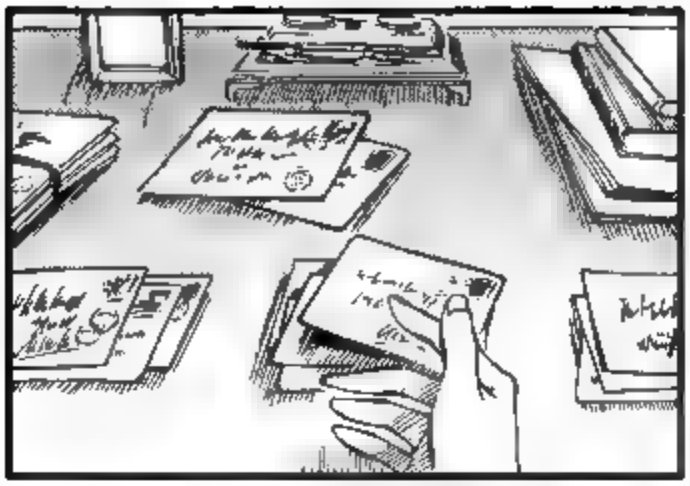
HAVE I...

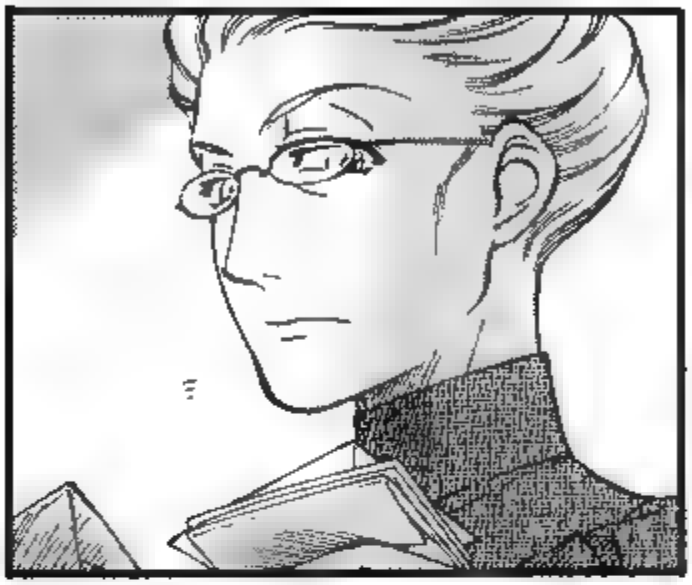
HAVE I CHANGED?

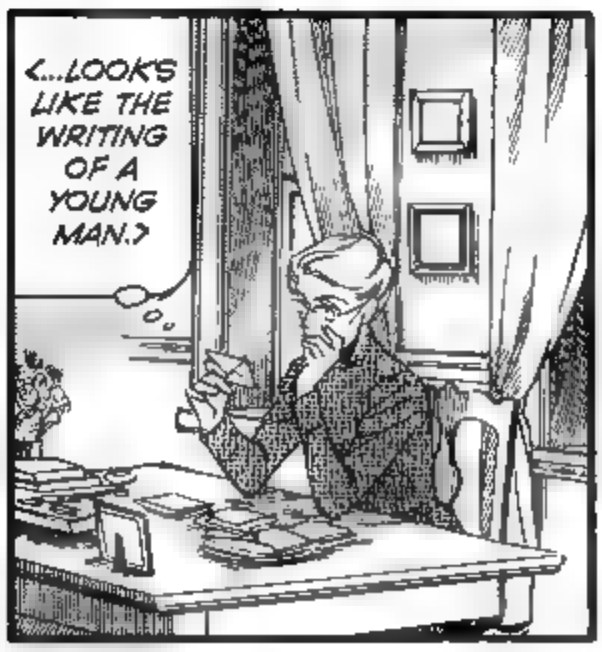
FOR GOD'S SAKE, YES!

...REALLY?

I'VE CHANGED...?







Chapter 33: End

I SAW IT WITH MY OWN EYES!

GO ON WITH YOU!

HANS WAS ATTEMPTING TO WOO EMMA?

.....

HE WAS SERIOUS. HIS EYES WERE SERIOUS!

IF YOU SPREAD THE STORY AROUND AND IT GETS BACK TO HIM...

WELL, I WOULDN'T WANT WHAT HAPPENED TO MARCEL TO HAPPEN TO YOU.

FOR NOW, KEEP IT UNDER YOUR HAT.

ALL RIGHT?

HANS, EH...?

OI! THOMAS, WAIT!

TELL ME WHAT HAP-PENED !!

AND? WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?

OH, IT WAS A LONG TIME AGO.

MARCEL? WHO'S MARCEL?

HE USED TO WORK HERE.

LONDON
7
MAY
1[illegible]

Miss Emma
9 Carlotte Hill
Haworth

6"
81
(2IP)

"MISS EMMA..."

"I PROMISED TO SEND YOU A LETTER...
"...BUT EVERY TIME I PICK UP THE PEN, THERE ARE SO MANY THINGS I WANT TO SAY...
"...I DON'T KNOW QUITE WHERE TO BEGIN.
Chapter 34:
Correspondence

"...I PRESSED YOU INTO STAYING AT THE HOUSE WITHOUT GIVING THE SLIGHTEST THOUGHT TO YOUR PRIOR ARRANGEMENTS. I APOLOGISE FOR MY IMPULSIVENESS.

"THAT NIGHT ...

"I WAS TOO ANXIOUS TO SIT STILL AND DO NOTHING...

"...ALTHOUGH, I REALISE NOW, ALL THAT WAS REQUIRED WAS THAT I TAKE THE TIME TO PEN A LETTER TO YOU.

"AFTER A DAY HAD PASSED ...

"...IT FELT LIKE OUR BRIEF ENCOUNTER HAD BEEN BUT A DREAM.

"...BUT IT'S A REALITY THAT I BROUGHT UPON MYSELF.

"A TERRIBLE CHOICE THAT I MADE."

"I WON'T WRITE IN DETAIL ABOUT IT HERE...

"THERE IS SOMETHING IN MY LIFE THAT I WISH WERE ONLY A DREAM.

"I CAN SAY THIS NOW...

"...THAT BACK THEN ...

"...AFTER YOU LEFT LONDON THE FIRST TIME, I THOUGHT WE'D NEVER MEET AGAIN.

"AT ANY RATE, I'M HAPPY THAT I'M EVEN ABLE TO WRITE A LETTER LIKE THIS.

"PLEASE SEND ME A REPLY AT YOUR EARLIEST CONVE-NIENCE.

"I'LL BE WAITING.

"WILLIAM JONES"

"THANK YOU FOR YOUR LETTER.

"I READ IT AS SOON AS I RE-CEIVED IT.

Mr. Jones

"MR. JONES ...

type back to the London somewhere

"I THOUGHT

"...I TOO THOUGHT I WOULD NEVER GO BACK TO LONDON.

"WHEN MY TRAIN DEPARTED FROM KING'S CROSS STATION...

"ANY PLACE BUT LONDON.

"I DIDN'T HAVE A SPECIFIC DESTINATION IN MIND. TRUTHFULLY, ANY PLACE WOULD'VE BEEN FINE.

"...IF I COULD GO SOMEWHERE ELSE, FIND A NEW JOB, AND WORK HARD...

"...THEN SOMEDAY THIS FEELING WOULD DIMINISH.

"I THOUGHT IT FOR THE BEST."

"...IT DIDN'T WORK."

"BUT...

"...AND, FILLED WITH JOY, FELT PROMPTED TO GRAB A PEN.

"I JUST NOW FINISHED READING YOUR LETTER...

"EACH DAY FEELS LIKE AN ETERNITY AS I WAIT FOR YOUR REPLY TO COME, MISS EMMA.

"I BELIEVE I HAVE GOOD REASON TO BE.

"I FEEL AS IF I'M ON TOP OF THE WORLD.

"WELL, I AM.

"CAN YOU TELL HOW ELATED I AM?

"...AND I WILL SCALE BACK MY MISSIVES AS WELL AS I AM ABLE."

"...COMPLICATES YOUR SITUATION, PLEASE TELL ME...

"IF THE FREQUENCY OF MY LETTERS...

"P.S.

"I WAIT FOR YOUR RESPONSE.

"TAKE CARE OF YOUR HEALTH."

"YOUR LETTERS DO NOT CAUSE ME ANY TROUBLE AT ALL.

.....

<RECENTLY, THERE HAS BEEN A FLURRY OF LETTERS BACK AND FORTH BETWEEN THE TWO OF THEM.>

<BY THE WAY, ABOUT EMMA, ONE OF THE HOUSE-MAIDS...>

<IT SEEMS SHE HAS A BEAU IN LONDON.>

<SHOULD SHE BE GIVEN A WARNING?>

<OH, I DON'T BELIEVE IT'S COME TO THAT YET.>

<AFTER ALL, THEY'RE ONLY LETTERS.>

<PERHAPS THEY ARE RELATIVES?>

<NO, I DON'T THINK SO.>

<MY INTUITION AS A HOUSE-KEEPER TELLS ME DIFFER-ENTLY.>

<HOW CAN I PUT IT...>

<SO WE JUST KEEP AN EYE ON THE SITUA-TION?>

<YES.>

<AND THEY DON'T SEEM TO BE CAUSING HER TO NEGLECT HER WORK...>

<I BELIEVE THE MAN IN QUESTION...>

<...COMES FROM A RESPECTABLE BACKGROUND.>

<ONE THING THAT CAUGHT MY ATTENTION, THOUGH...>

<I CAN TELL THAT MUCH JUST BY LOOKING AT THE HANDWRITING ON THE ENVELOPE.>

<HAVE YOU READ THE LETTERS?>

<CERTAINLY NOT!>

<AS YOU SAY, IT'S BETTER TO MONITOR THE SITUATION FROM AFAR, JUST IN CASE.>

<I'LL LEAVE THE SITUATION IN YOUR HANDS.>

<VERY GOOD.>

<...I SEE.>

"I'M DRIVEN BY CURIOSITY ABOUT THE PLACE WHERE YOU ARE, MISS EMMA.

"WHENEVER I HAPPEN TO MEET SOMEONE WHO KNOWS ABOUT HAWORTH, I FIND MYSELF PEPPERING HIM WITH QUESTIONS.

"...AS I KEEP OPENING THE MAP TO IMAGINE IT.

"I'M BECOMING BETTER AND BETTER INFORMED ABOUT THIS COUNTRY'S GEOGRAPHY...

"...REGARDLESS, I AM HAPPY THAT THIS HAPPENED.

"PERHAPS CIRCUMSTANCES COULDN'T BE MORE TERRIBLE...

"IF POSSIBLE, I WOULD LIKE TO TALK WITH YOU FACE-TO-FACE.

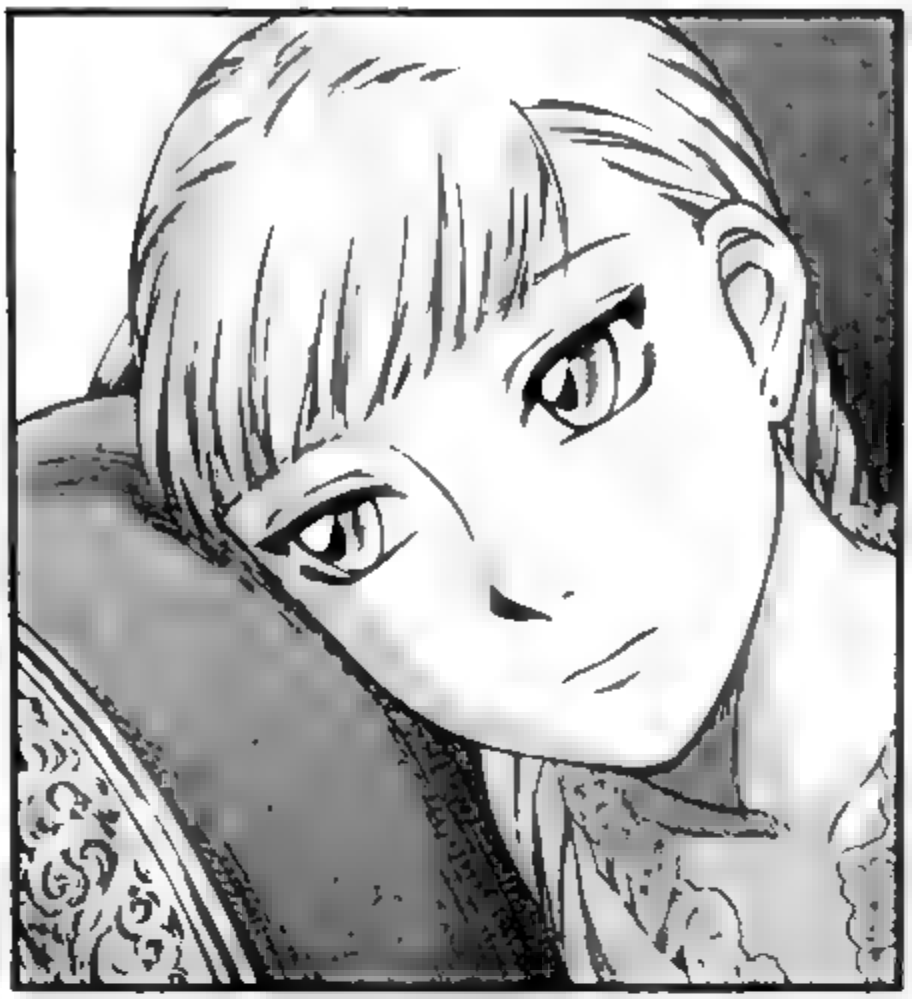
"WHAT KINDS OF PEOPLE RESIDE THERE?

"IN WHAT SORT OF PLACE DO YOU LIVE?

"I WANT TO MEET YOU.

"I'D LIKE TO JUMP ON THE VERY NEXT TRAIN AND RIDE OUT TO SEE YOU.

"MY LOVE."



MM...
LOUNGING AROUND LIKE THAT AGAIN?
MISS...

...IF HE SAW YOU LYING ABOUT IN SUCH AN UNLADY-LIKE FASHION.

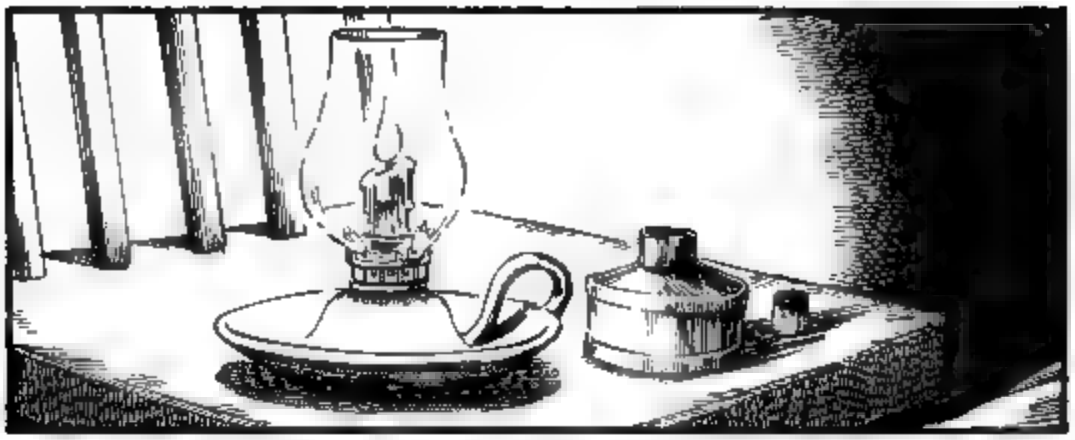
I DO BELIEVE YOUR FIANCÉ, MR. JONES...
...WOULD LAUGH AT YOU...

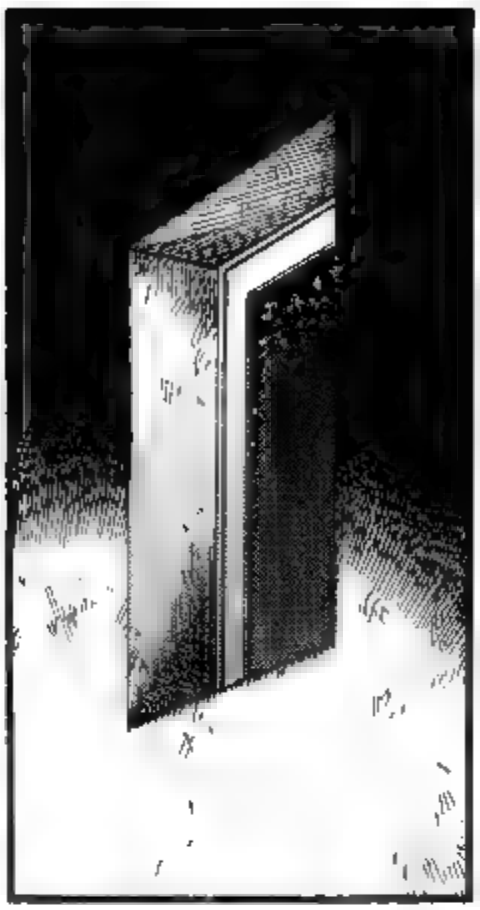
.....

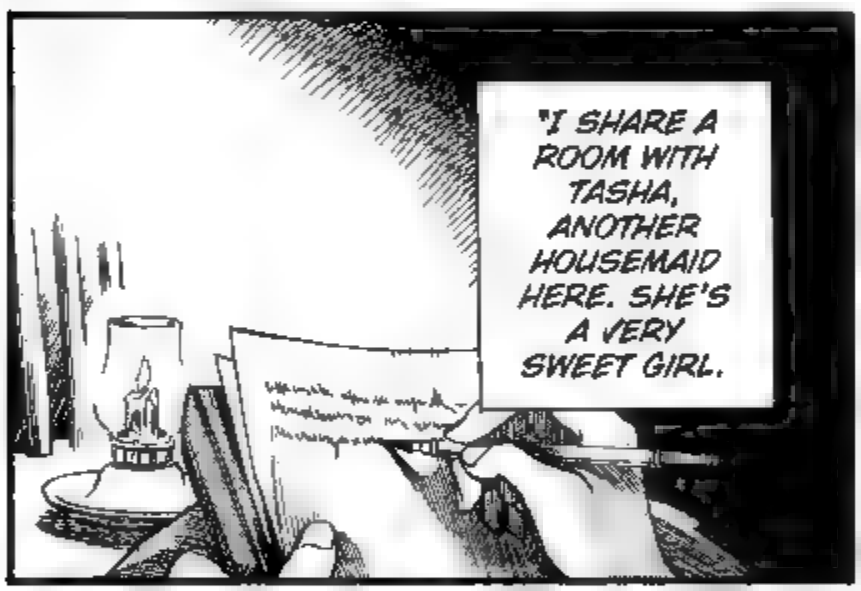
WILLIAM IS...

...HE MUST BE VERY BUSY.

YES, THAT'S IT.






"I SHARE A ROOM WITH TASHA, ANOTHER HOUSEMAID HERE. SHE'S A VERY SWEET GIRL.

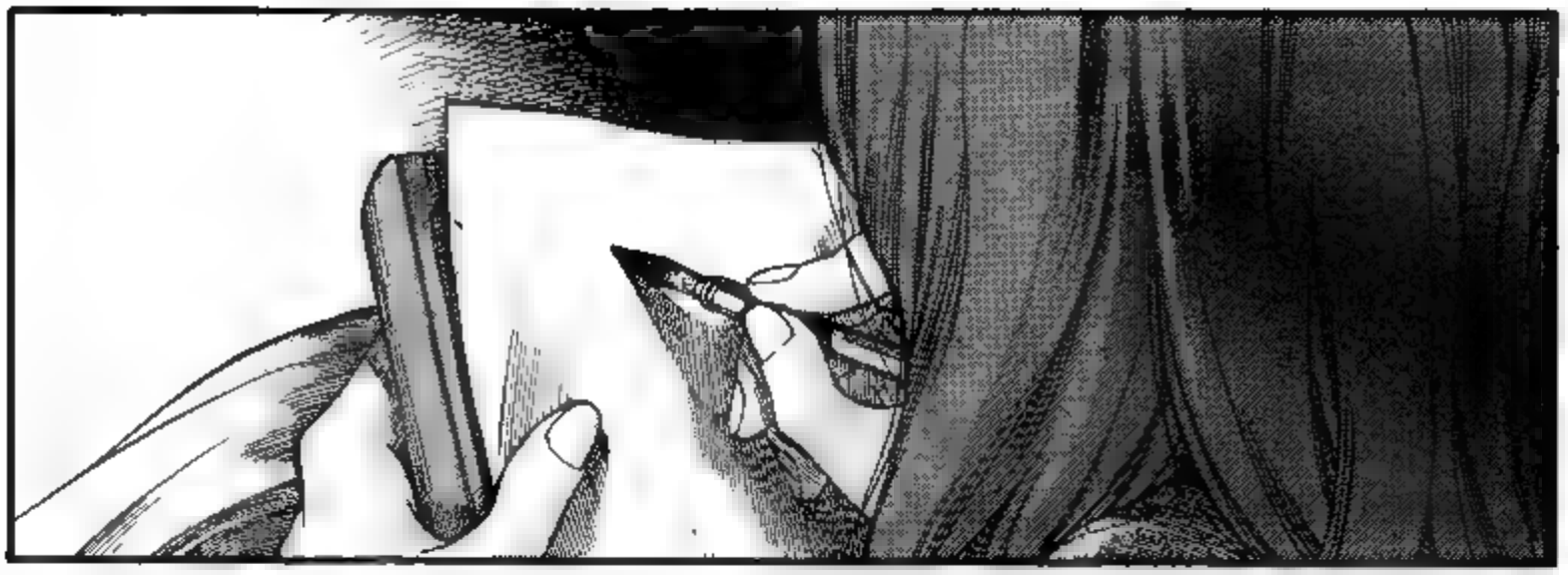
"SHE'S THE FIRST PERSON TO EVER CALL ME A 'GOOD FRIEND.'

"THE WIND IS VERY STRONG HERE, AND IT SEEMS AS THOUGH THE SKY IS MUCH BIGGER THAN IN LONDON.

"OUTSIDE IS HILLY, OPEN MOOR-LAND, AS FAR AS THE EYE CAN SEE.

"TO-DAY..."

"THOUGH NOT MUCH GOES ON OUTSIDE, I'M ALWAYS SUR-PRISED BY THE SHEER AMOUNT OF ENERGY DISPLAYED BY EVERYONE WHO LIVES HERE AT THE ESTATE.



I also want
"I ALSO ...

I also want to meet you
"...WANT ...
"...TO MEET YOU."

I WANT TO MEET YOU SO MUCH

I JUST WISH WE COULD BE TOGETHER RIGHT NOW.
I DON'T CARE WHERE
WHERE IN NORTH, IN LONDON, OR SOME OTHER PLACE

"EVERY TIME I THINK OF YOU, MR. JONES...

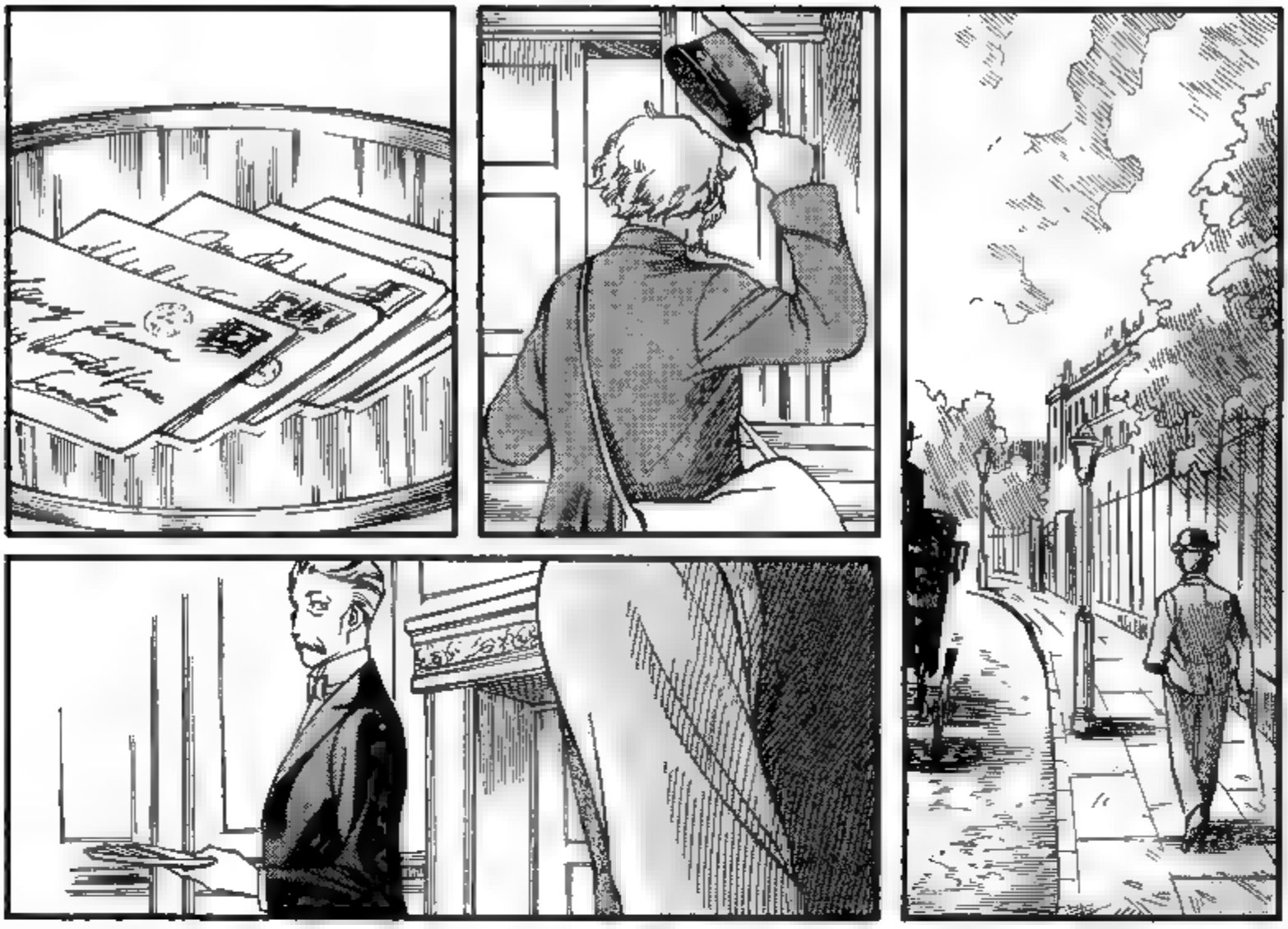
"...IT FEELS AS IF I CAN'T BREATHE.

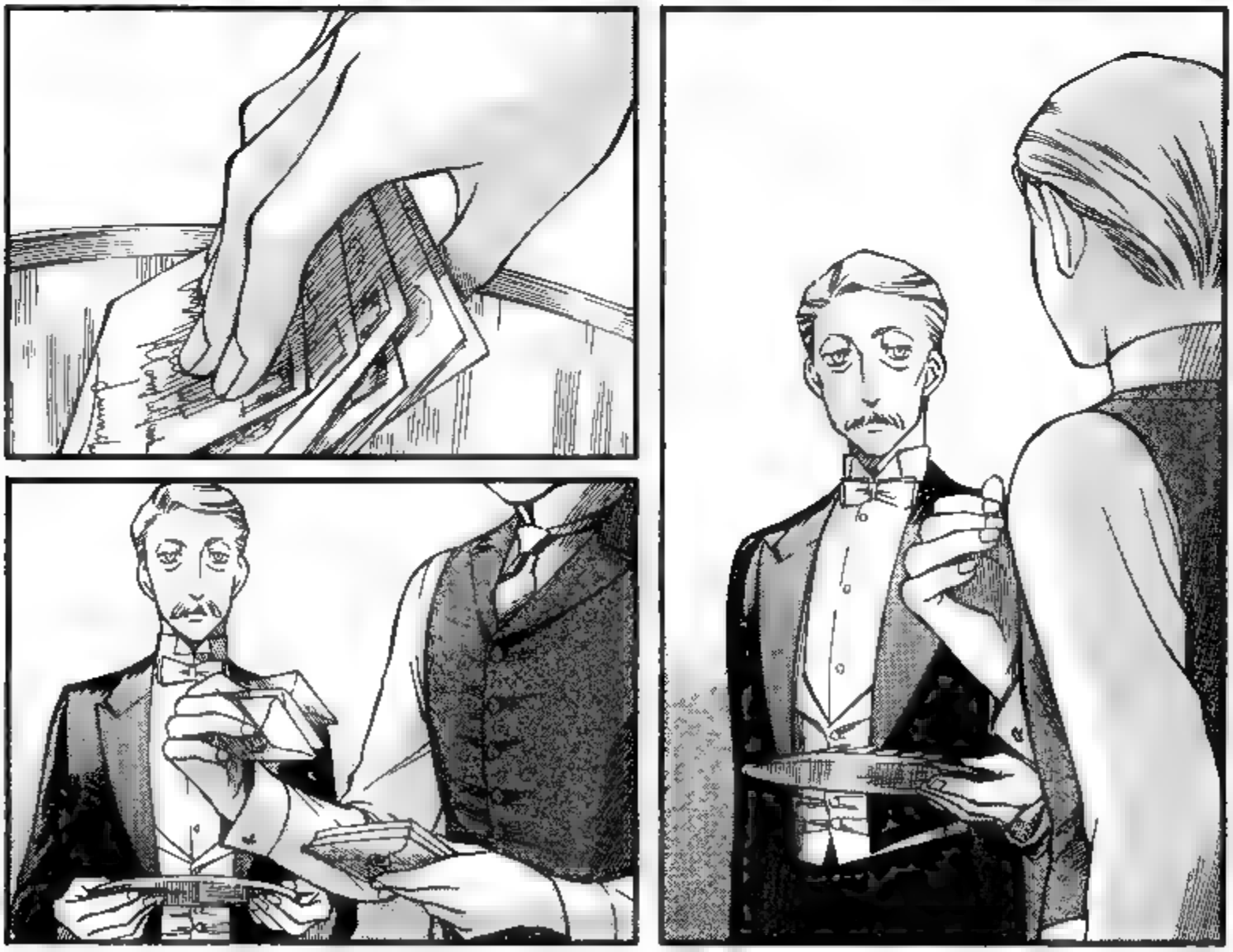
"I CANNOT TELL IF I'M BUOYANT WITH JOY OR WEIGHTED DOWN WITH SADNESS.

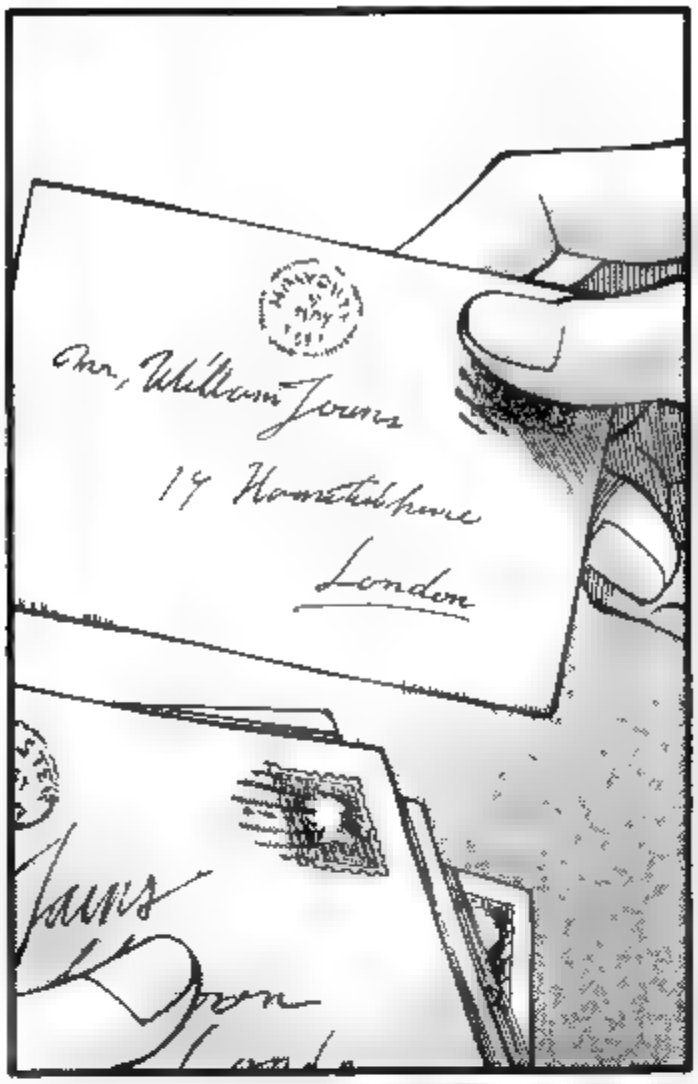
"IT'S TRUE."

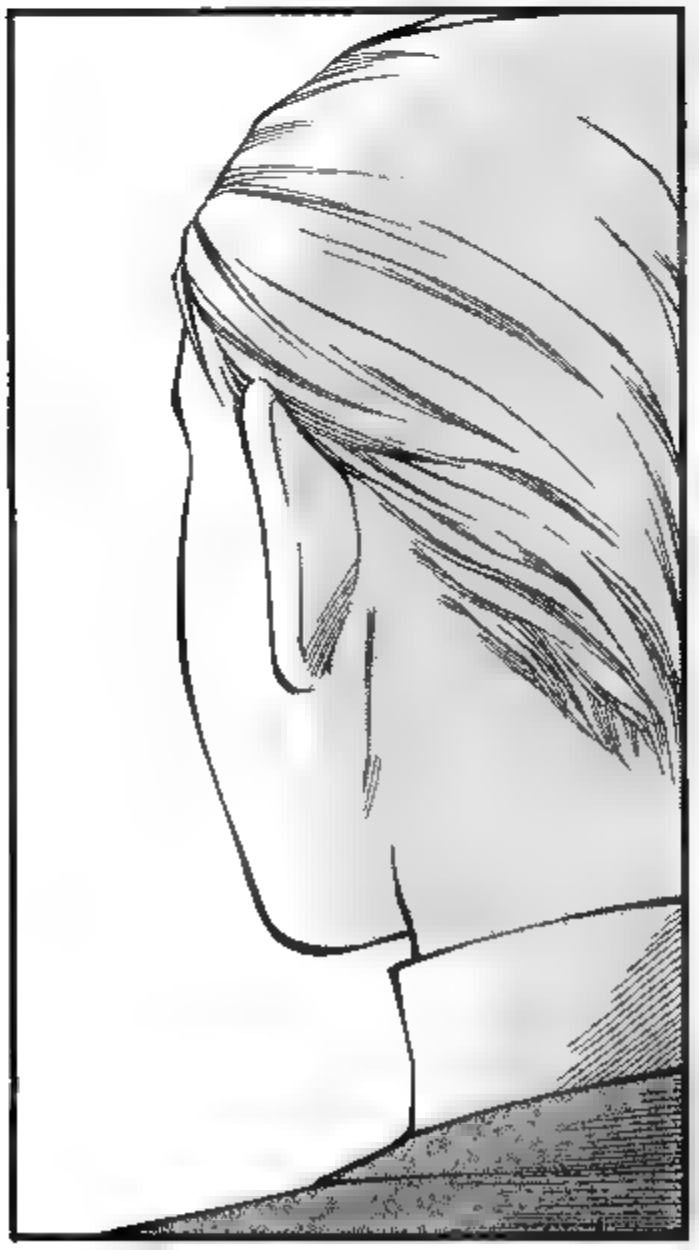
"BUT I KNOW THAT I LOVE YOU.

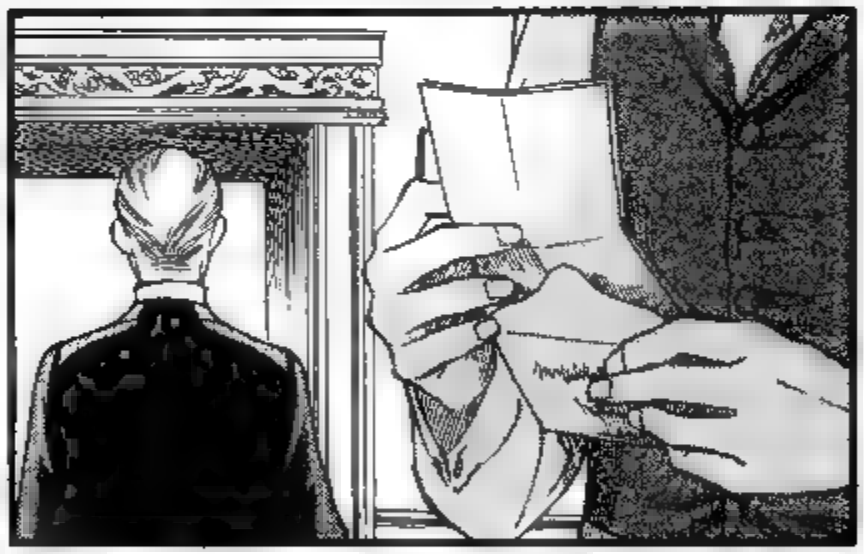
"TOGETHER OR APART, I LOVE YOU.

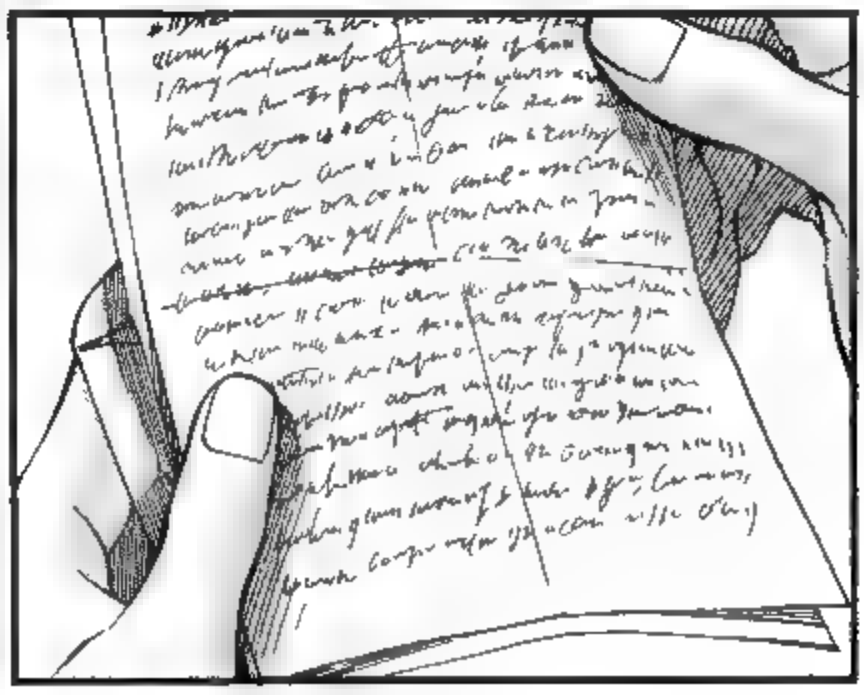





Mr. William Jones
14 Hometabbure
London







"I HAVE A FAVOUR TO ASK.

"WOULD YOU SEND ME A LOCK OF YOUR HAIR?

"...SO THAT I MAY ALWAYS HAVE IT WITH ME."

"I WISH TO INSERT IT INTO THE COVER OF MY WATCH...

"I'M SENDING WHAT YOU REQUEST-ED ..

" BUT APOLOGISE THAT IT'S NOT VERY PRETTY.

" WOULD YOU...

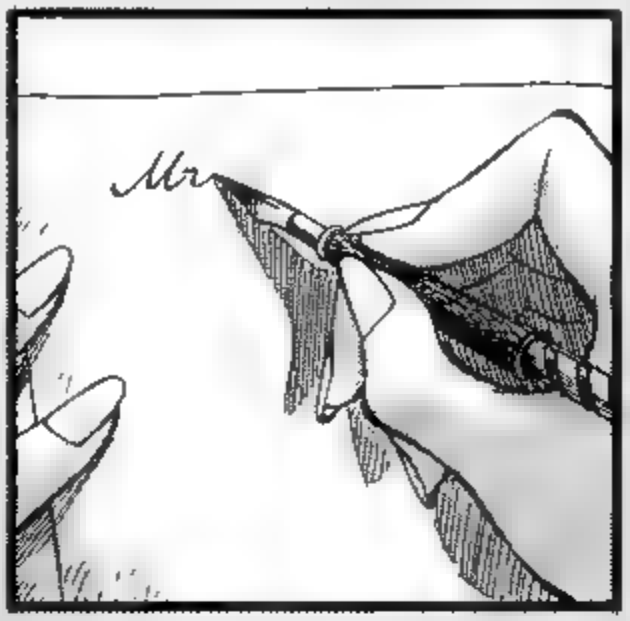
".. SEND ME THE SAME?"

"IF...

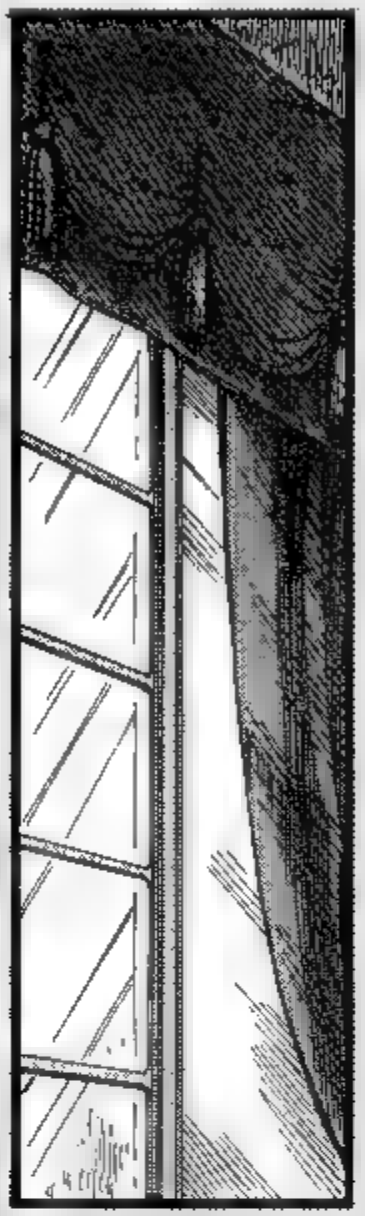
" YOU DON'T MIND ..

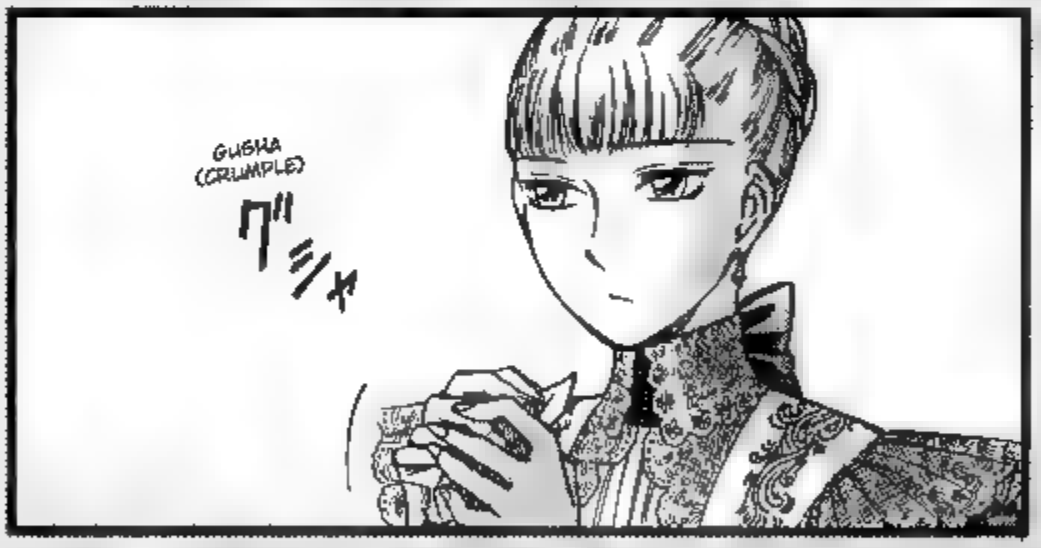
SO I WAITED THE LONGEST TIME...
READY TO TAKE A BREAK?
JOHANNA PUT THE KETTLE ON.
AH! OF COURSE!
...AND THEN THEY TOLD ME THEY HAD ONE MORE THAN THEY NEEDED.
SAY, YOU TWO...

Chapter 34: End

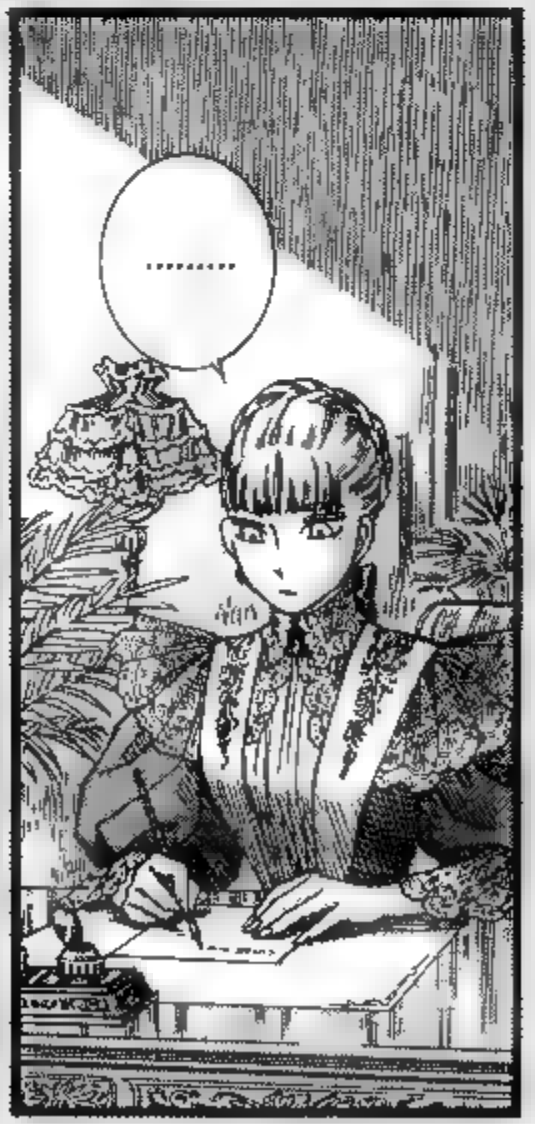

Mr

r, William Jon




GUSHA
(CRUMPLE)

MISS...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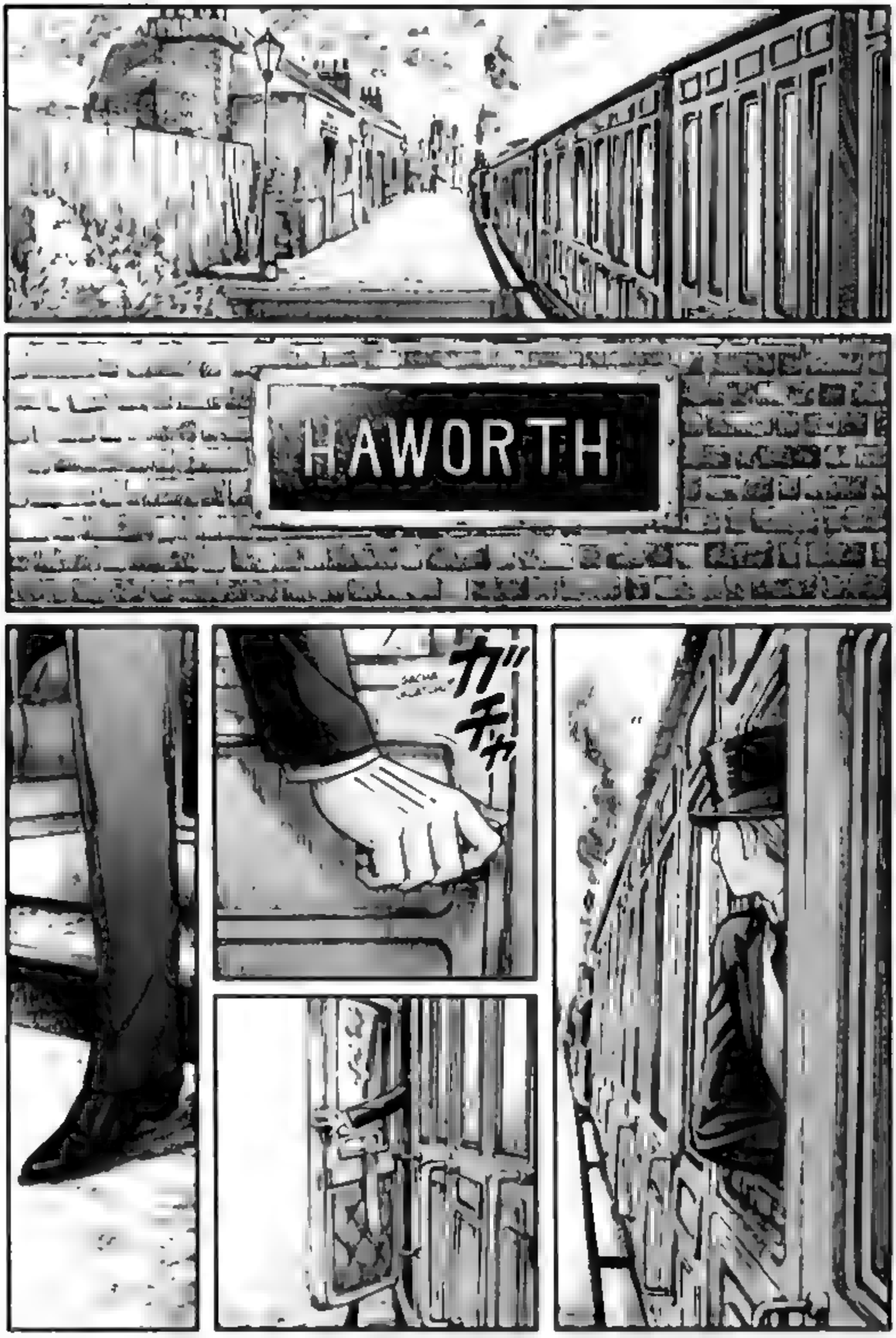
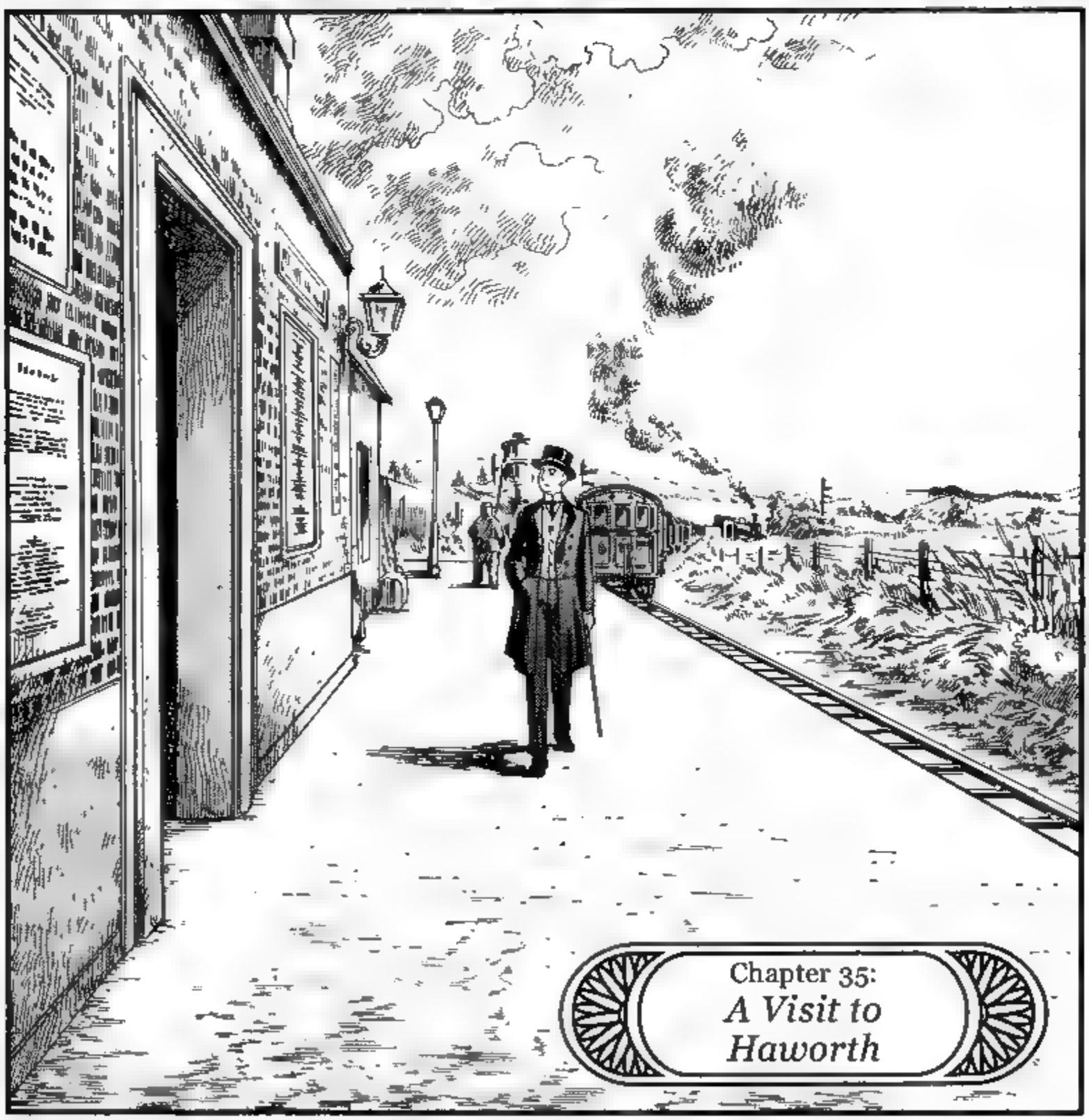

HAWORTH



Chapter 35:
A Visit to Haworth

WAY I HEAR IT...

...BUNCHA FOREIGNERS MOVED INTO THAT PLACE YOU'RE HEADIN' TO.

GATA (CLATTER)

AN' WHERE MIGHT YA BE FROM, SIR?

OH!!

LONDON.

LONDON!

YOU C'N SEE IT, CAN'T YA?

RIGHT UP THERE.

<"AN INFLUX OF DAMAGING INSECTS DEALT A BLOW TO INDIA'S SILKWORM INDUSTRY.>

<"AS A RESULT, SILK PRICES HAVE SOARED.">

<I WISH YOU WOULDN'T TEACH HIM ALL THAT, DARLING.>

<IT'S NOT GOOD FOR HIM TO LEARN NUMBER CALCULATION BY THINKING OF MONEY.>

<WHAT DOES "SOARED" MEAN?>

<IT MEANS THE PRICE OF SILK HAS SUDDENLY RISEN MUCH HIGHER.>

<"GARDEN FESTIVAL OPENS ON THE 12TH OF NEXT MONTH.">

<"CHURCH CHARITY BAZAAR SEEKS DONATIONS.">

<MISSING PERSONS COLUMN.>

<AN INTERESTING ARTICLE, HMM...>

<CAN'T YOU FIND AN INTERESTING ARTICLE?>

<IF THE SCENERY WERE AT LEAST A BIT MORE VARIED HERE...>

<"CART DONKEYS CHEAPER ALTERNATIVE TO HORSES.">

<NO DRAMA, HM?>

I HAVEN'T HEARD ANYTHING ABOUT IT.

A GUEST?

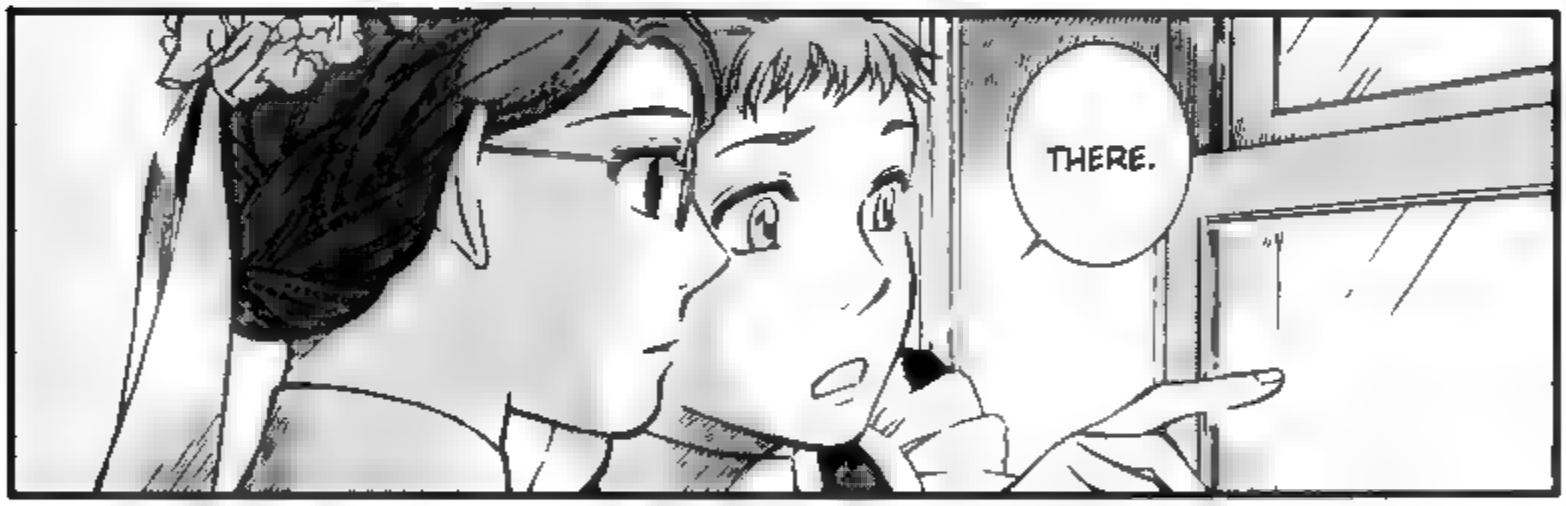
ALL THE WAY OUT 'ERE?

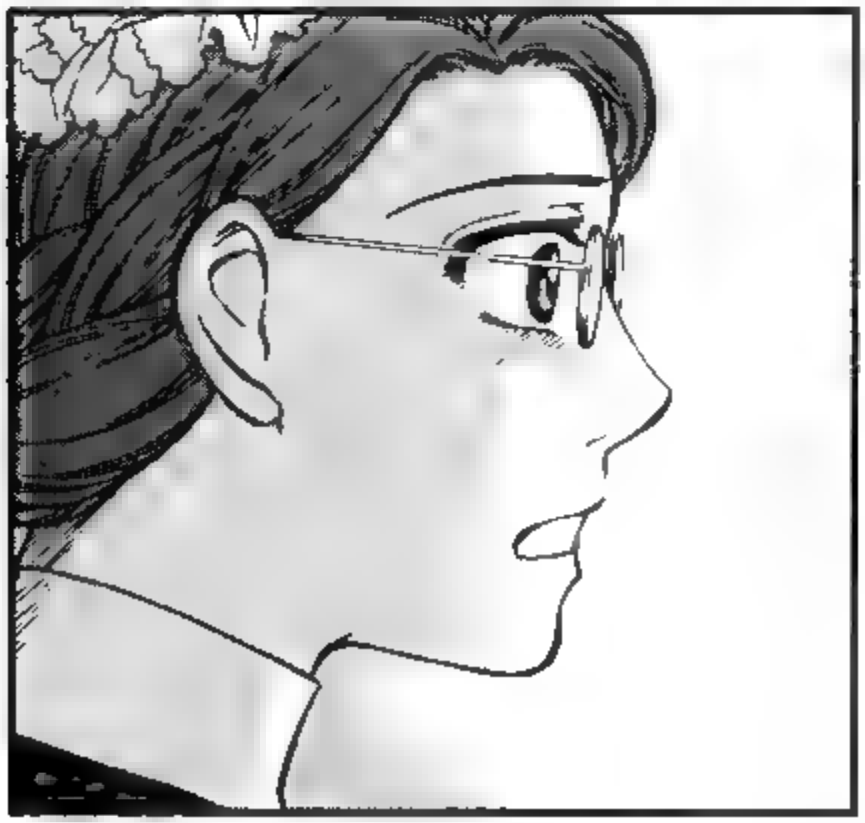
OH, PROBABLY JUST SOME-ONE WHO'S LOST HIS WAY.

EH?

SOME-ONE'S COMING.

WHAT'S WRONG?
MM... I DON'T KNOW.
IT LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT COMPANY.


THERE.



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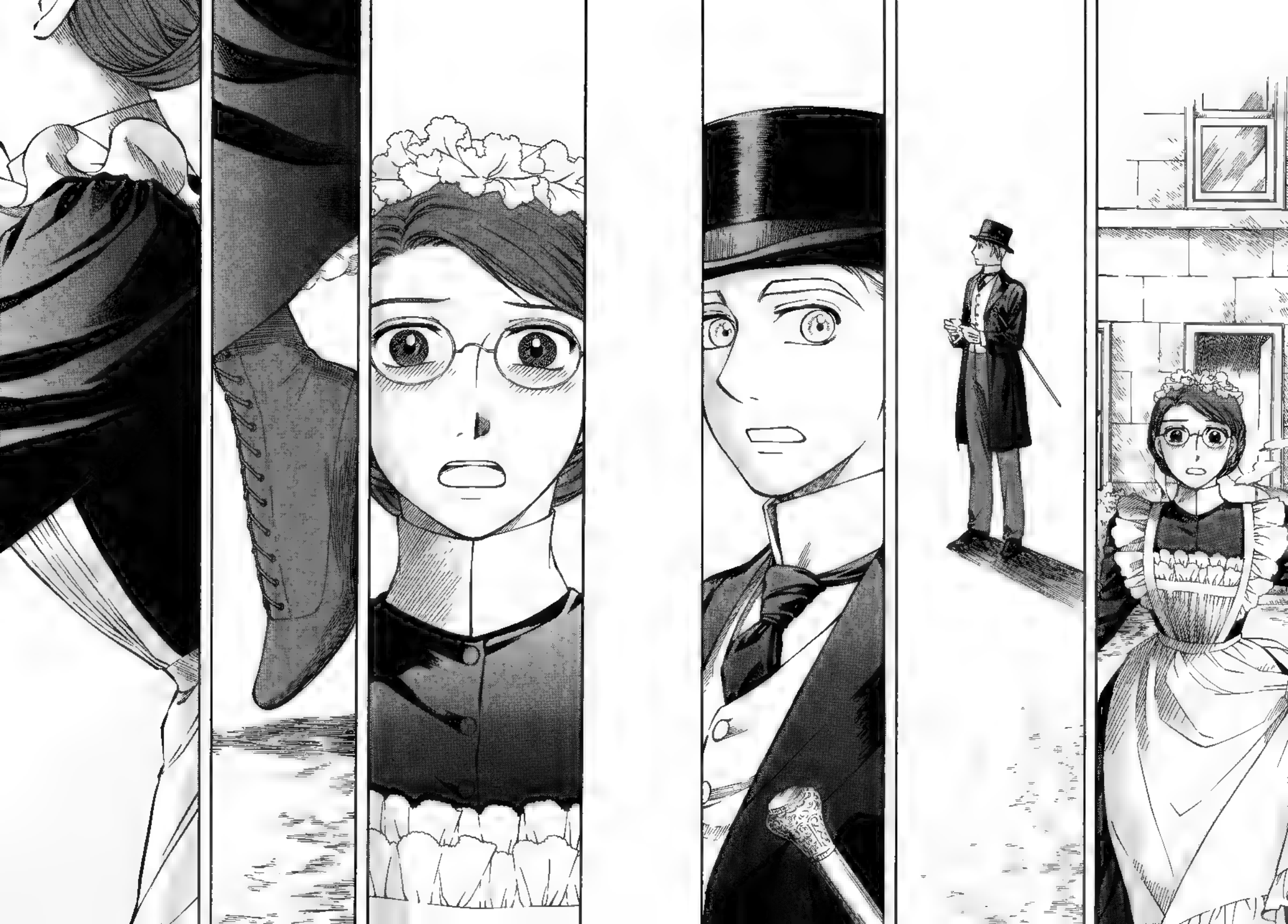

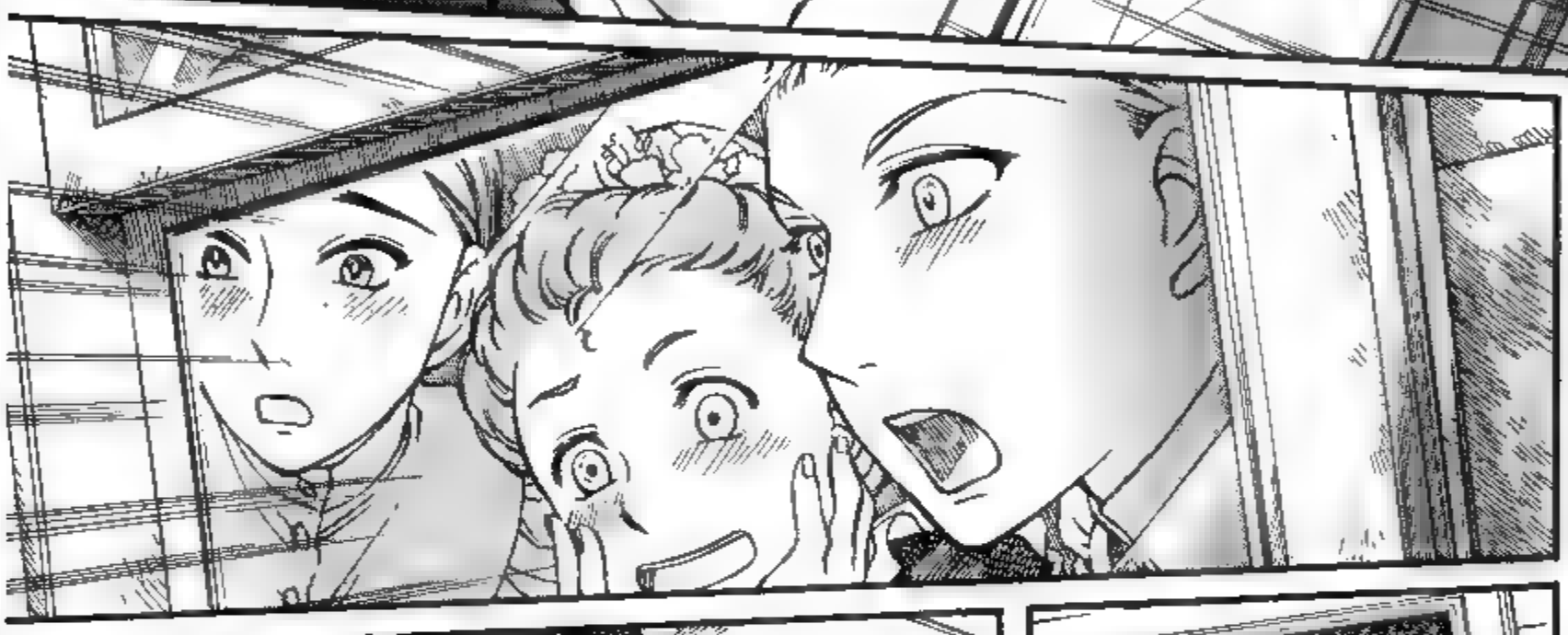

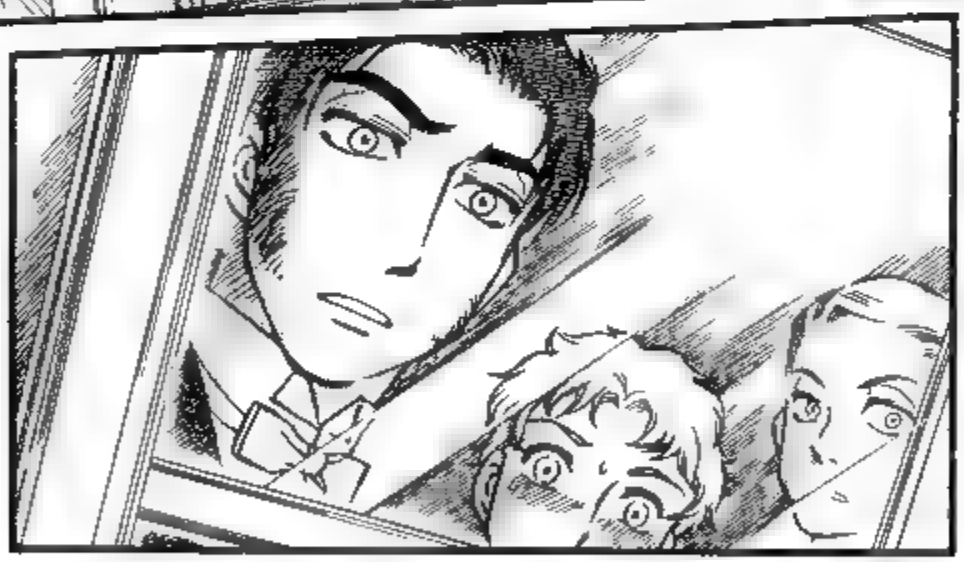

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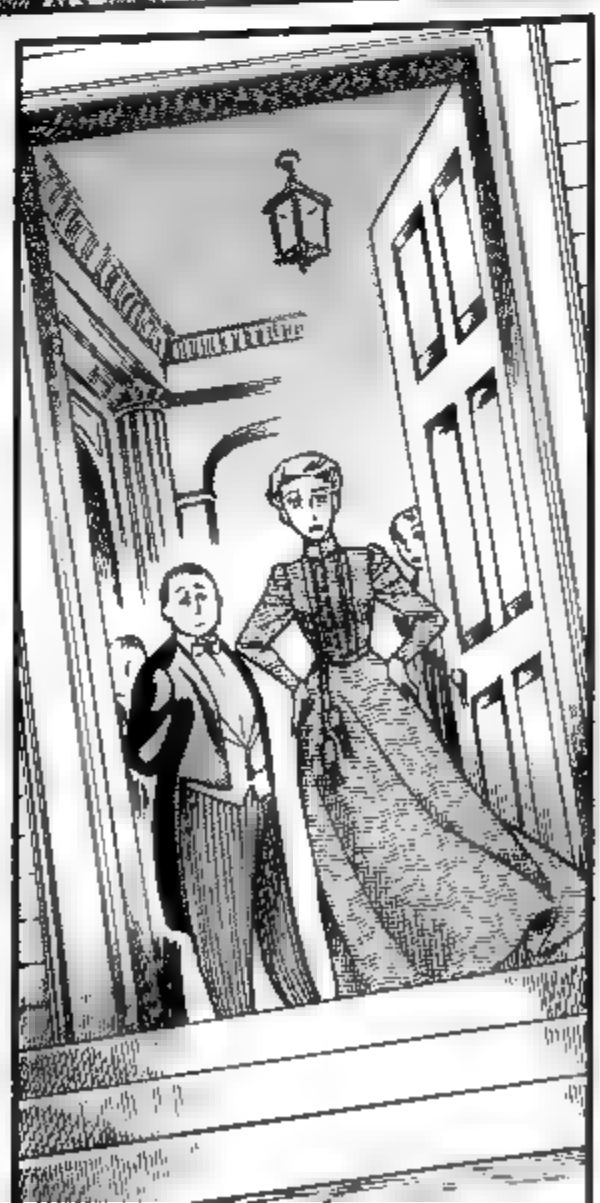


<FANTASTIC !!>

<HOW DRAMATIC !!>

YOU DIDN'T TELL ME...

WHY...?

I KNOW I SHOULD'VE SENT A TELEGRAM BEFORE I LEFT, BUT...

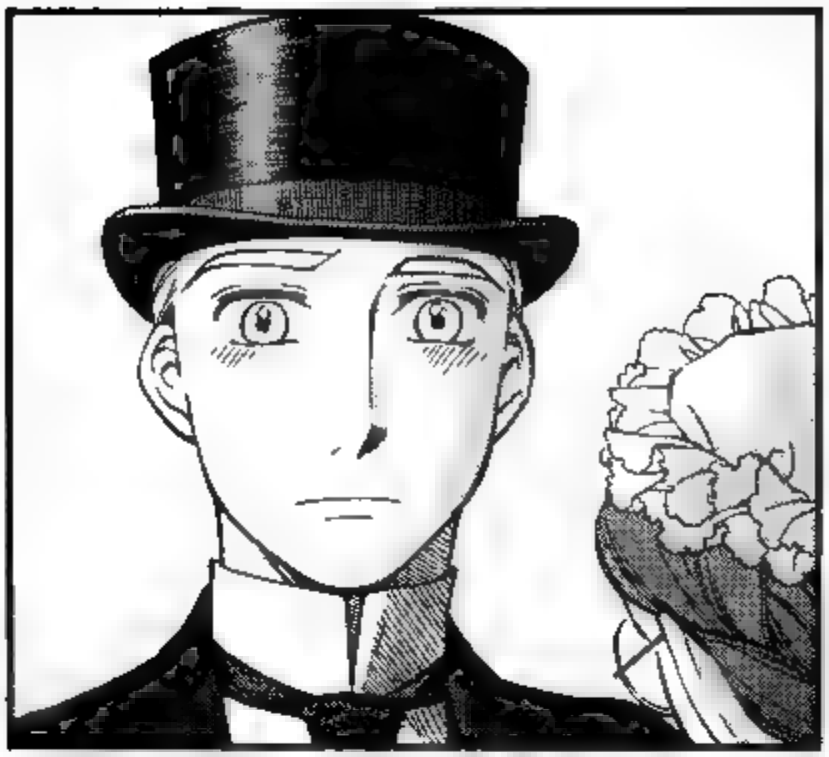
AH, WELL, YOU SEE...

...I WASN'T CERTAIN I WOULD ACTUALLY BE ABLE TO COME...

I'M SORRY.

NO, NO!

DON'T BE!



I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY.
WHY, INDEED?
LUCKY GIRL! I WISH I HAD ONE!
SO SHE 'AD A SWEET'EART ALL THIS TIME.
WHY ARE YOU SO SHOCKED, TASHA?

HANS...
.....
LEAVE HIM BE.
SO SHE HAD A GENT AFTER ALL.

OH, LORDY! I THINK WE'RE WITNESSIN' SOMETHIN' WONDROUS...
LIKE SOMETHING RIGHT OUT OF A NOVEL!!

WHAT'S ALL THE FUSS ABOUT!?

NO, I SAID I'LL DO IT!!

I'LL BRING IT.

I DON'T CARE!

LET ME...

THAT'S NOT FAIR!

I WANT TO SEE TOO!!

IT'S YOUR FAULT!!

DRAT...

ADELE!

SO YOUR RELATION TO MR. RICHARD JONES IS...?

チャッ CHA

OH.

HE'S MY FATHER.

I'M HIS ELDEST SON.

THOUGH I RUN A MUCH MORE HUMBLE OPERATION THAN YOURS, WE ARE IN THE SAME BUSINESS.

I NEVER IMAGINED I'D BE MEETING A MEMBER OF THE JONES FAMILY UNDER THESE CIRCUMSTANCES.

WELL, WELL.

HUH.

EXCUSE ME.

YOU'RE NOT HERE TO TALK ABOUT BUSINESS.

<DARLING.>

...ABOUT SILK FABRICS.

IN FACT, RECENTLY I'VE HEARD MURMURINGS...

...COULD IT BE SHE COMES...

...FROM AN ILLUS-TRIOUS FAMILY?

VERY WELL.

SO...

THEN...

BUT...

NO, AS FAR AS I KNOW, SHE'S ALWAYS BEEN A MAID.

CERTAIN-LY...

...WE HAVEN'T BEEN GETTING MUCH...

...IN THE WAY OF, UH, ENCOUR-AGEMENT.

.....

I KNOW WHAT YOU WANT TO SAY.

.....

MY FATHER IS DEAD SET AGAINST IT, OF COURSE.

AND MY MOTHER, THOUGH SYMPATHETIC, ULTIMATELY AGREES WITH HIM.

BUT I...

...I...

YOU LOVE HER.

HOWEVER, AT THE MOMENT, SHE'S WORKING HERE.

AND SPEAKING AS HER EMPLOYER...

I UNDER-STAND.

I CANNOT FIND IT WITHIN MYSELF TO DENY YOUR ARDOUR...

...BUT THAT IS THE BEST I CAN OFFER AT THE MOMENT.

...HAVING HER RESIGN NOW WOULD POSE PROBLEMS FOR US.

VERY MUCH SO.

YOU ARE FOND OF HER TOO, AREN'T YOU, DEAR?

ON THE OTHER HAND, IT SEEMS YOU'VE FOUND A SUPPORTER IN MY WIFE.

I LOVE *AIDA* AND *LA TRAVIATA*.

I BELIEVE YOU'VE CLOSED YOUR EYES TO THE DISADVANTAGES WITH WHICH YOU WOULD SURROUND YOURSELF SHOULD THE RELATIONSHIP PROCEED.

I HAVE RESPECT FOR FAMILIES LIKE YOURS, MR. JONES.

AS SUCH, IT WOULD BE EASY FOR ME TO ADVISE YOU TO DROP THIS FOOLISHNESS.

BUT DON'T LET HER ROMANTICISM ENTICE YOU INTO ACTING RASHLY.

<...YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'RE ENJOYING THIS.>

<I AM.>

HOWEVER...

...I'VE FELT A CERTAIN AMOUNT OF VEXATION MYSELF WITH THIS COUNTRY'S INSISTENCE ON ATTACHING SUCH GREAT IMPORTANCE TO CLASS STRUCTURE.

PERHAPS WE CAN TALK IT OUT.

SO...

...WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE?

THANK YOU FOR INVITING ME.

I ONLY WISH I COULD'VE SEEN WILLIAM AS WELL.

I DO APOLOGISE.

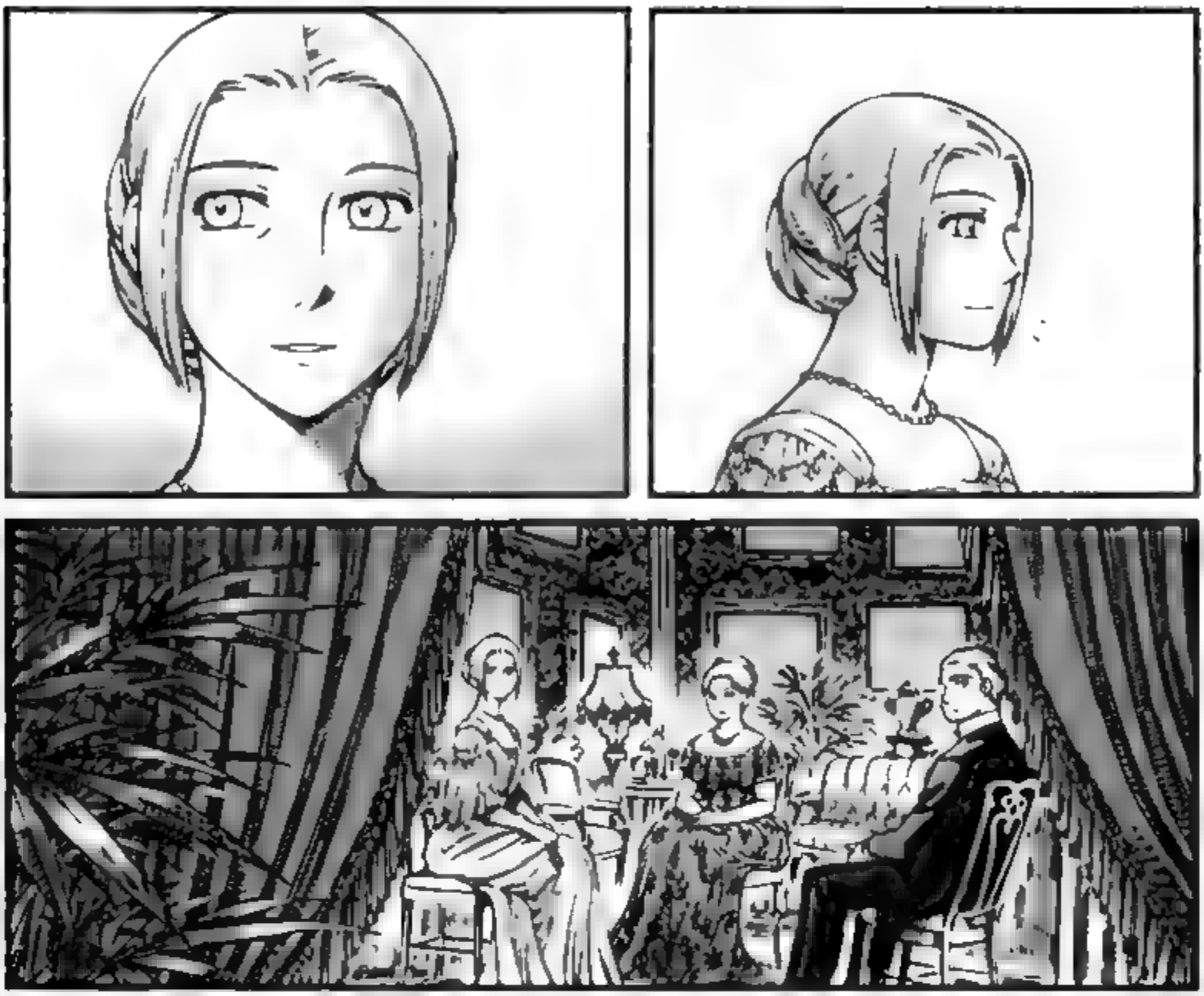
OH NO, THAT'S PERFECTLY FINE.

.....

ACTUALLY, HE WENT OUT YESTERDAY. SAID HE WAS GOING FOR A WALK.

I EXPECTED HIM BACK IN THE EVENING, AS USUAL...

...BUT TO BE HONEST, I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT HE'S DOING OR WHERE HE MADE OFF TO.



IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME...
...VIS-COUNT CAMP-BELL.
IT APPEARS HE'S MADE IT.
SO IT SEEMS.

Chapter 35: End

.....

...MISS EMMA?

MISS EMMA...

HEY.

YOU...

...COULD HAVE TOLD ME, YOU KNOW.

THOUGH, I GUESS I NEVER ASKED...

HOW...?

HOW DID THIS HAPPEN?

~~~~~

.....

I'M BEGINNING TO THINK THERE ARE HEAPS OF THINGS I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, MISS EMMA.
~~~~~

AFTERWORD TAN-TA-DAHH! MANGA!!

I LOVE BLOND-HAIRED GENTLEMEN

BROWN FOR ME!

WE'RE INTO THE FIFTH VOLUME, SO I'M SURE YOU MUST BE SICK OF THESE AFTERWORDS BY NOW.

SORRY! AS YOU CAN SEE, PUTTING THE AFTERWORD TOGETHER DOESN'T TAKE MUCH EFFORT!

EVEN SO

. I HOPE YOU'LL JUST ACCEPT IT FOR WHAT IT IS AND KEEP READING ANYWAY!

HELLO, EVERYONE! I'M KAORU MORI!!

HOW HAVE YOU BEEN?

THANKS TO ALL OF YOU WHO BOUGHT THIS VOLUME!

(I DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH TIME TO SEE ALL I WANTED TO SEE.)

UNSURE WHAT TO THINK

MORE LIKE THOUGHT THAN EXPECTED

A LOT DIFFERENT THAN I THOUGHT

RESEARCH RESULTS

THERE ARE SO MANY THINGS THAT I NEVER WOULD'VE "GOTTEN" IF I HADN'T GONE

LIKE THE ATMOSPHERE OF A TOWNHOUSE ETC

I WENT BETWEEN CHAPTERS 31 AND 52, TO BE EXACT

HOPE FULLY IT'S REFLECTED IN THE STORIES A LITTLE

IF I WROTE ABOUT MY IMPRESSIONS, I WOULDN'T KNOW WHERE TO BEGIN IF I STARTED TALKING ABOUT IT, I DON'T THINK I COULD STOP SO I WON'T.

FULFILLING MY DREAM OF HAVING BEER IN A PUB

HOW CAN I PUT IT ?

SO! OH! THIS MAY COME AS A SURPRISE, BUT WHILE WORKING ON THE CHAPTERS COLLECTED IN THIS VOLUME, I MADE A RESEARCH TRIP TO ENGLAND!!

IN THE AFTER-WORD FOR VOLUME 3

I WROTE ABOUT HAVING NEVER GONE BEFORE, REMEMBER!!?

IT'S ALL THANKS TO MY EDITOR IN CHIEF!!

THANK YOU VERY MUCH!

CATS ARE EASY

...BUT I'VE NEVER RAISED ANY, SO THEY'RE HARD FOR ME TO DRAW

FOR ANIMALS, MY FAVORITE HAS TO BE HORSES.

I'M THRILLED TO GET A LOT OF POST-CARDS THAT SIMPLY SAY, "I REALLY ENJOY READING THIS."

YES, I HAVE FUN DRAWING.

ACTUALLY, I'M NOT SURE WHICH POSTCARDS REFER TO WHICH VOLUME...

...BUT HOPEFULLY I CAN RESPOND TO SOME OF YOUR QUERIES HERE.

REALLY, THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR SENDING!

I'M GRATEFUL TO RECEIVE ALL THE SURVEY POSTCARDS.

FIREPLACE! FIREPLACE!

SKETCH SKETCH

TIME! TIME!

STAIRS! STAIRS!

TOP HAT! TOP HAT!

MAID! MAID!

LACE! LACE!

CURTAINS! CURTAINS!

SKETCH SKETCH SKETCH

I KNOW. IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE I'M HAVING ANY FUN AT ALL.

...BUT THE REALITY IS THIS

SHWIP! SHWIP! SHWIP!

LA-LA-LA~

WHEN I SAY, "I HAVE FUN DRAWING," PEOPLE ARE APT TO IMAGINE A SCENE LIKE THIS...

YOU'RE A LUCKY BOY, COLIN! YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF OLDER BOYS ROOTING FOR YOU, KID!

...MAINLY FROM MEN.

I RECEIVED A LOT OF RESPONSES AFTER THE LAST VOLUME TO THE TUNE OF "COLIN IS CUTE" AND "COLIN IS JUST ADORABLE♡"...

"YOUR ART FOR *EMMA* IS SO BEAUTIFUL. BUT HOW COME YOU CHANGE FROM THIS...

...TO THIS...

(EIGHT-YEAR-OLD GIRL)

ILLUSTRATIONS SHE SENT

WHAT A COINCI-DENCE!

"I THINK IF YOU WERE A MAN, MORI-SAN, YOU'D BE CALLED A PERVERT."

ME TOO!

WHAT A COINCI-DENCE!

"I DRAW EVERY DAY. PICTURES OF EMMA ARE ALL OVER MY SKETCH-BOOK."

ME TOO!

FAVORITE MAGAZINE "GIRLS OWN PAPER"!

TEE HEE HEE HEE!

"ARE YOU REALLY A WOMAN?" "I STILL DON'T BELIEVE YOU ARE A WOMAN" (MANY RESPONSES)

HOW MUCH MORE OF A WOMAN CAN I BE THAN THIS?

OH, YOU READERS AND YOUR JOKES! ♡

EH? WHY, I WONDER.

MAYBE IT HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH ELECTRO-MAGNETIC WAVES OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT...

INVITE ME!!

SORRY.

"MY SISTER WAS A BUNNY GIRL, SO WE'VE GOT A BUNNY SUIT, TAIL, AND EVERYTHING AT THE HOUSE. SOMETIMES WE EVEN GO OUT DRINKING WITH BUNNY GIRLS."

WE'RE AT THE POINT WHERE NOTHING'S GONNA HAPPEN UNTIL THE RICH BOY DOES SOMETHING!

IS LEO NUCCI.

WOOOW!...

MY FAVORITE BARITONE...

WELL, WITH TWO ANGRY PAPAS, IT FEELS LIKE WE'RE NEARING A CONCLUSION.

WELL, SEE YOU AGAIN IN THE NEXT VOLUME!

GOOD-BYE! GOOD-BYE!

ゴ RMBL ゴ RMBL ゴ RMBL ゴ

THE END

EMMA ⑤

KAORU MORI

TRANSLATION: SHELLEY DEZES

LETTERING: ABIGAIL BLACKMAN

This book is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places and incidents are the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental.

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Chapter 36:
Upstarts

THAT'S MISS VIOLET GRAY...

...LA TRAVIATA, THE WOMAN GONE ASTRAY.

IS SHE A MARQUESS? ...NO, MORE LIKE A COUNTESS.

SHE'S NO COUNTESS, THAT'S FOR SURE.

OH... I KNOW WHO YOU MEAN.

THAT'S HIGHWAY ROB-BERY!

THAT'S THE GOING MARKET PRICE.

I SEE. *LA TRAVIATA*, EH?

VIOLET... "VIOLETTA"...

TWO HUNDRED GUINEAS!?

CAN YOU AFFORD TWO HUNDRED GUINEAS FOR A NIGHT?

I TAKE IT THE ANSWER IS "NO."

FINE WITH ME.

I WOULD LOVE FOR THE COMELY "VIOLETTA" TO BE MY COMPANION, EVEN IF JUST ONCE.

!

WHAT'S WRONG?

HAVE YOU SPOTTED YOUR LOVER, ALFRED?

THERE ARE NO SUCH GENTLEMEN.

UNLIKE MY NAMESAKE, LOVE WILL NOT MAKE ME STRAY FROM THE PATH I HAVE CHOSEN.

WHAT IS IT?

NOTHING.

IF THAT'S THE CASE, THEN WHY DON'T YOU SIT A BIT FARTHER BACK...

...INSTEAD OF AT THE EDGE OF THE BOX, SCREAMING FOR ALL THE GENTLEMEN IN THE AUDIENCE TO PEER DOWN YOUR BODICE?

DID YOU NOT SAY YOU HAVE ANOTHER APPOINTMENT TODAY?

IS IT ALL RIGHT?

OH MY...

IT'S FINE.

HE'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL THIS IS OVER.

IS WHAT ALL RIGHT?

BUT

...ONE SHOULD ALWAYS KEEP ONE'S ENGAGEMENTS, DON'T YOU THINK?

...IT MUST BE SOMEONE OF WHOM YOU'RE NOT PARTICULARLY FOND.

DO YOU WISH TO BE RID OF ME?

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

HOW COULD YOU EVEN THINK SUCH A THING?

VIS-COUNT!!

WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO...?

GET HOME BY YOUR-SELF.

I'VE HAD ENOUGH.

WHAT DO YOU...?

VIOLET!

VIOLET!!

BAN (SLAM)

BUT I DON'T REMEMBER YOU SAYING ANYTHING ABOUT THE VISCOUNT.

I THOUGHT HE HAD PLANS TONIGHT...

...DIRTY OLD GOAT!

DID YOU SEE ME IN THERE?

THAT'S WHY I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU OUT HERE ALL THIS TIME!

HOW COULD HE LEAVE YOU—

OH, IT DOESN'T MATTER.

YOU'RE THE ONE THAT I LOVE.

HE MAY BE ARISTOCRACY, BUT HE HASN'T BEEN PAYING WELL OF LATE!

HONESTLY, DARLING, THERE'S NO NEED TO COMPLAIN ABOUT HIM.

WHY, DO YOU THINK YOU COULD AFFORD ME?

HA HA!

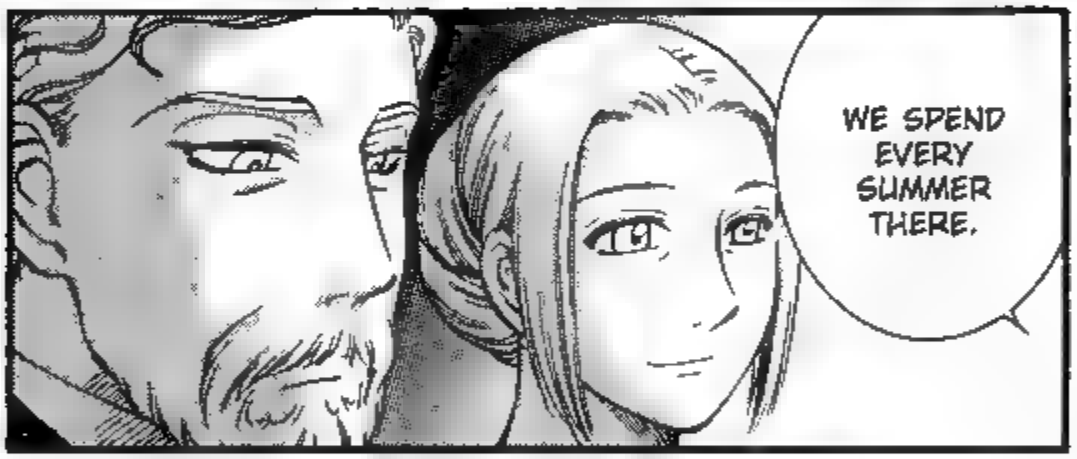
NOT IN A HUNDRED YEARS!

ARE YOU GOING TO BILL ME FOR THIS LATER?

PERISH THE THOUGHT!

HAVE YOU EVER TRAVELED TO SWITZER-LAND?

I'M AFRAID THAT I HAVEN'T, NO.
OH, THAT'S A SHAME.


WE SPEND EVERY SUMMER THERE.

IT'S A LOVELY PLACE.

IT WOULD GIVE US A CHANCE TO GET TO KNOW ONE ANOTHER BETTER. AFTER ALL, WE WILL BE FAMILY.

NEXT YEAR, WE SIMPLY MUST ALL GO TOGETHER!
THAT SOUNDS DELIGHT-FUL.

SHE SHOWED THEM TO ME...

SIMPLY LOVELY!

THANK YOU.

OH YES, WHEN WAS IT THAT ELEANOR BROUGHT HOME ROSES FROM YOUR GARDEN?

OH, INDEED.

I'M JEALOUS. I WISH WE COULD STEAL AWAY YOUR GARDEN-ER.

DON'T YOU AGREE, DARLING?

DON'T YOU THINK SO, DAR-LING?

CER-TAINLY.

OH, SURELY THAT'S NOT THE CASE!

WELL, WE DON'T HAVE MUCH GARDEN SPACE, SO THE UPKEEP IS MUCH EASIER.

YOUR GARDENER MUST BE AN ARTISAN.

I CAN TELL YOU THAT SHE IDOLISES WILLIAM.

OH, THAT DAUGHTER OF MINE!

SHE CAN HARDLY SPEAK WITHOUT BLUSH-ING!

...AND THAT SHE MUSTN'T RELY ON ME ANY LONGER.

I TOLD HER THAT FROM NOW ON...

...MRS. JONES IS GOING TO BE HER MOTHER...

NOT AT ALL...

HONESTLY, DON'T YOU THINK THAT GIRL NEEDS TO GROW UP?

SHE'S TOO GOOD FOR US.

SHE WAS OBVIOUSLY RAISED IN A SPECIAL ENVIRON-MENT.

I HAVE ALL GIRLS, NO BOYS.

I'M DELIGHTED ABOUT THIS AS WELL, YOU KNOW.

I CAN'T SAY FOR CERTAIN, BUT MY HUSBAND HAS BEEN CONSIDERING HIM AS A MALE HEIR.

MY TWO OLDER DAUGHTERS ARE ALREADY MARRIED AND LIVE FAR AWAY FROM HERE.

DO YOU HAVE OTHER PLANS?

OH, IS IT THAT TIME ALREADY? I HAD BEST BE OFF.

I'M AFRAID SO. I DO, AT ANY RATE.

YES. THAT WOULD BE NICE...

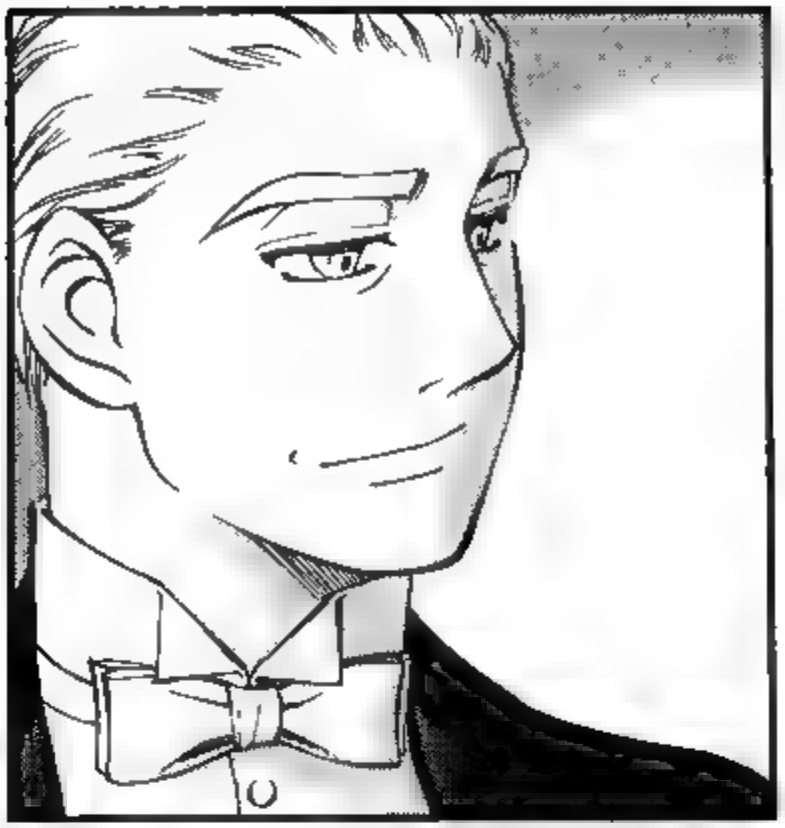
PLEASE JUST INFORM HIM THAT I WENT HOME.

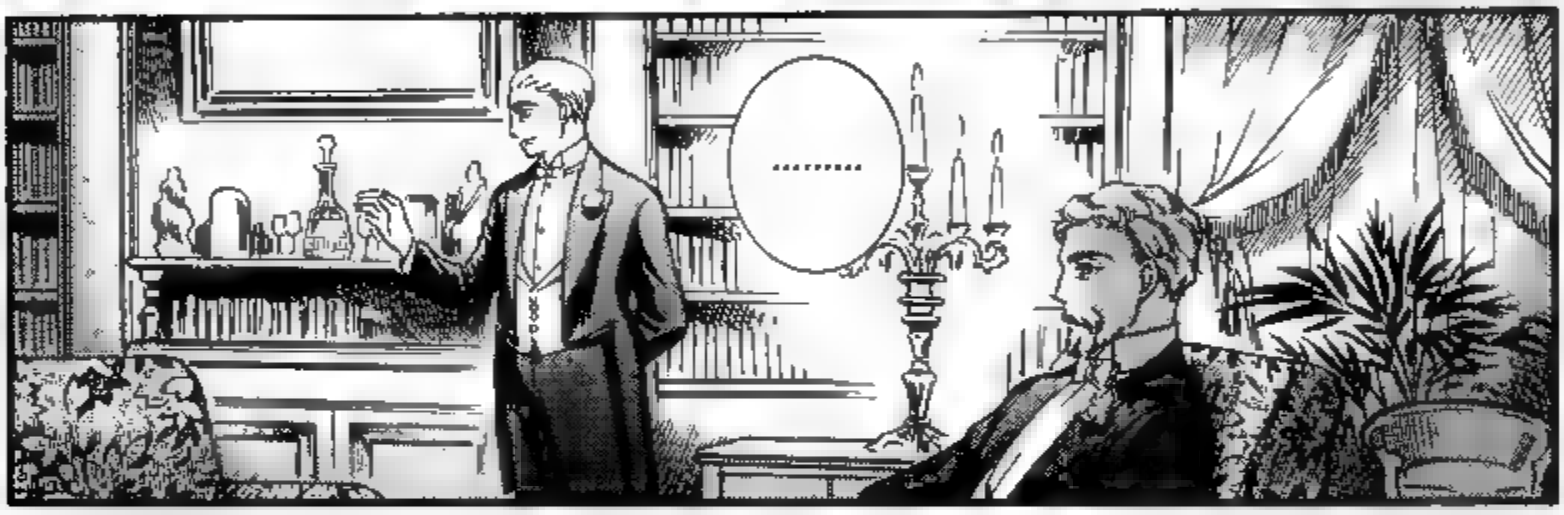
I'M SURE THE MEN ARE HAVING A LIVELY CONVERSATION...

...AND MY HUSBAND HATES TO BE INTERRUPTED.

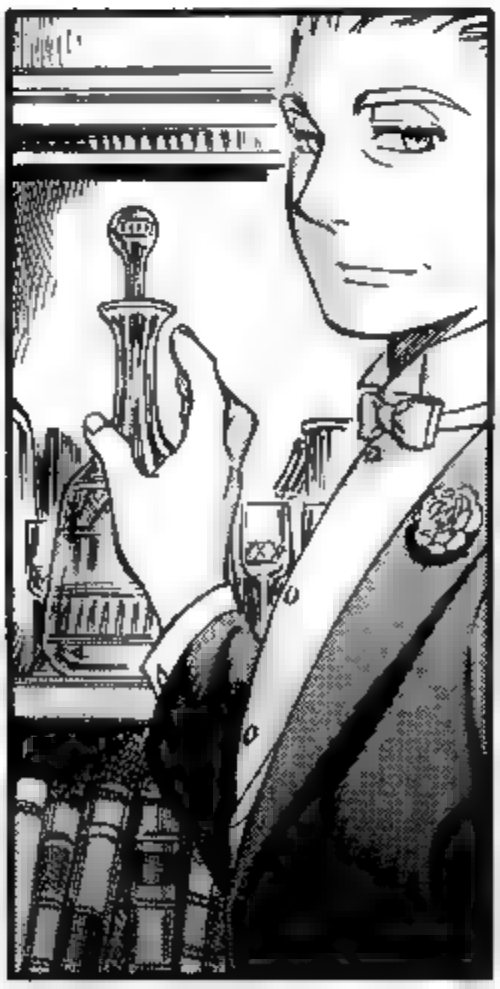
I'LL GET MY HUSBAND TO SEE YOU TO YOUR COACH.

OH NO, THAT'S ALL RIGHT.




.....

BY THE WAY, VISCOUNT...
...I'VE HEARD THAT YOU HAVE A TASTE FOR OPERA.



WOULD YOU CARE FOR A DRINK?
NO, THANK YOU.

IN FACT, I GET THE SENSE YOU'RE AN AUTHORITY ON THE SUBJECT.

I WOULDN'T GO THAT FAR.

I ONLY SAY IT BECAUSE WORD HAS IT YOU'RE A FAN OF ELIZABETH SCHILLING, THAT POPULAR CHANTEUSE.

.....

YES, THAT'S TRUE ENOUGH.

.....

I'VE HEARD HER SING AS WELL, BUT I NEVER THOUGHT SHE'D GET AS FAR AS SHE HAS.

...THEY SAY THAT SOPRANOS ARE THE ESSENCE OF OPERA, BUT...

...I SAY THAT BARITONES HOLD THE WHOLE STAGE TOGETHER.

ROSE MARIA AS VIOLETTA IS GETTING A GOOD RECEPTION AT THE ROYAL OPERA HOUSE.

I GUESS SOPRANOS ARE THE STARS.

NOW, RECENTLY THERE HAVE BEEN A NUMBER OF PERFECT IAGO PERFOR-MANCES...

WITHOUT A GOOD BARITONE, THERE IS NO SHOW.

STEVENS ...

VISCOUNT CAMPBELL DOESN'T WISH TO DRINK THIS EVENING.

I SAID THAT I DON'T WANT ANY!

.....

...I BEG YOUR PARDON, SIR.

ARE YOUR SERVANTS ACCUSTOMED TO PRESSING LIQUOR...

...UPON GUESTS WHO HAVE ALREADY REFUSED ONCE?

...TORIANO IS BRILLIANT.

CARAGGIO IS FAIR.

ARE TORIANO AND CARAGGIO AMONG YOUR FAVOURITE BARITONES?

I'VE NEVER MISSED A PERFORMANCE OF HIS.

WORD HAS IT THAT TORIANO IS PLANNING *SCARPIA* THE MONTH AFTER NEXT.

DO YOU HAVE PLANS TO SEE IT?

IMPRESSIVE.

VISCOUNT CAMPBELL...

I LOOK FORWARD TO SEEING YOU AGAIN.

THE SAME HERE.

PISHI PUCKO

KO KNOCKO

KO

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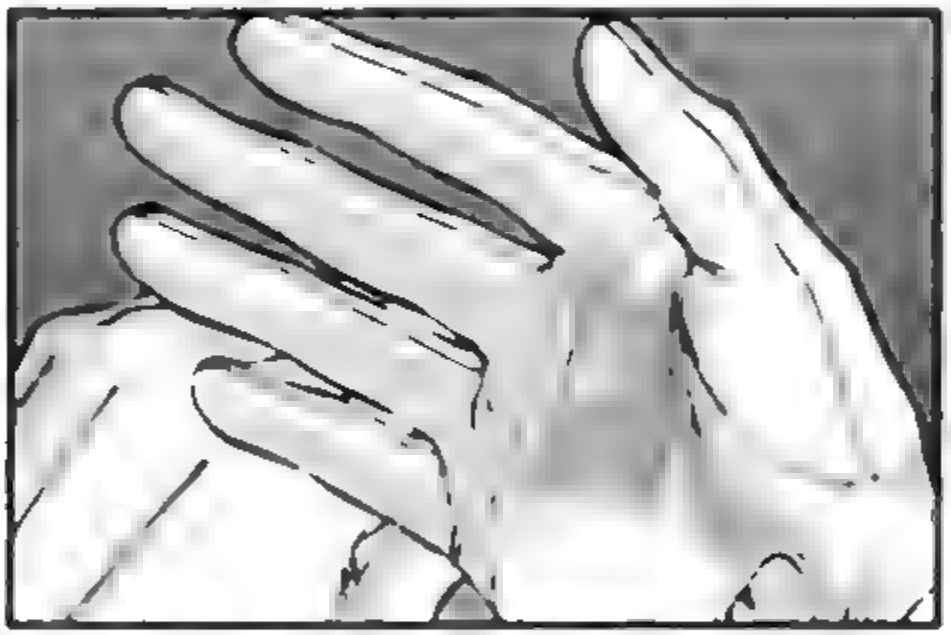
ガッ



TO THE BOW STREET HOUSE.

VERY GOOD, SIR.

KON KNOCK KON

I'M CHANGING OUR DESTINATION.

I THOUGHT YOU HAD A PRIOR APPOINTMENT?

IT'S FINISHED.

WELL...

THIS IS A SURPRISE, VISCOUNT.

WOULD YOU LIKE A BITE TO EAT?

I NEED NO FOOD.

HAVE A SEAT. IT WILL BE JUST A FEW MOMENTS.

VISCOUNT !!

VISCOUNT, WAIT...

LET ME TAKE YOUR HAT AND COAT...

THEN, AT LEAST HAVE A DRINK.

I REFUSED HIM...

...BUT HE TRIED TO FORCE HIMSELF ON ME!

...BUT OF ALL PEOPLE ...

...YOU, VISCOUNT, KNOW THE—

I KNOW HOW THIS LOOKS.

VIOLET, YOU WRETCH ...!!

I'M SORRY.

AHII

NEVER SHOW YOUR FACE IN SOCIETY AGAIN!

THE ONE THING I CANNOT ABIDE IS BEING MADE A FOOL OF.

THIS IS MY HOUSE.

I DIDN'T PROVIDE IT AS A LOVE NEST FOR YOU AND ALFRED.

THE SAME GOES FOR YOU.

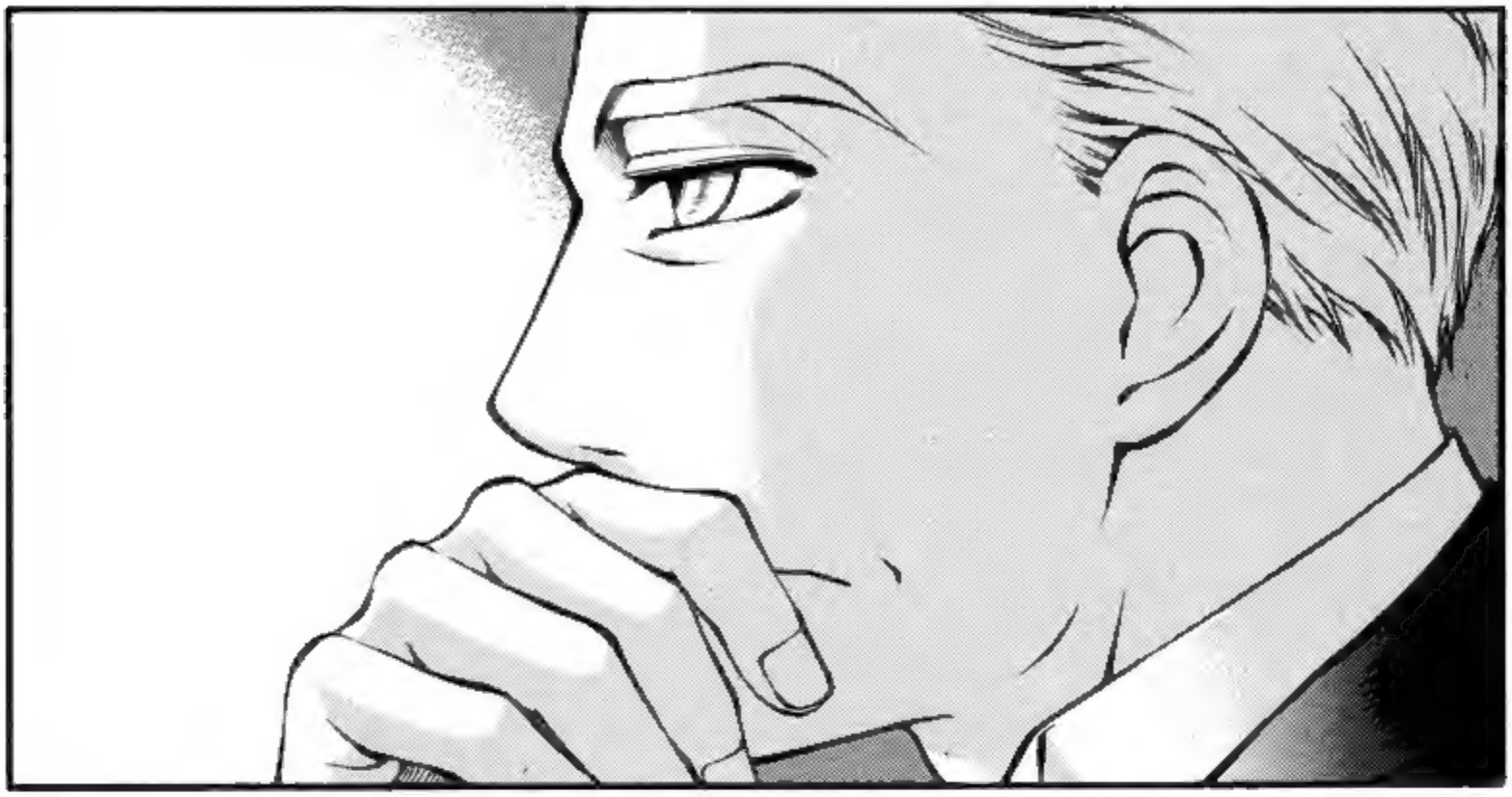
ANNOY-ANCES, EVERY ONE OF YOU.

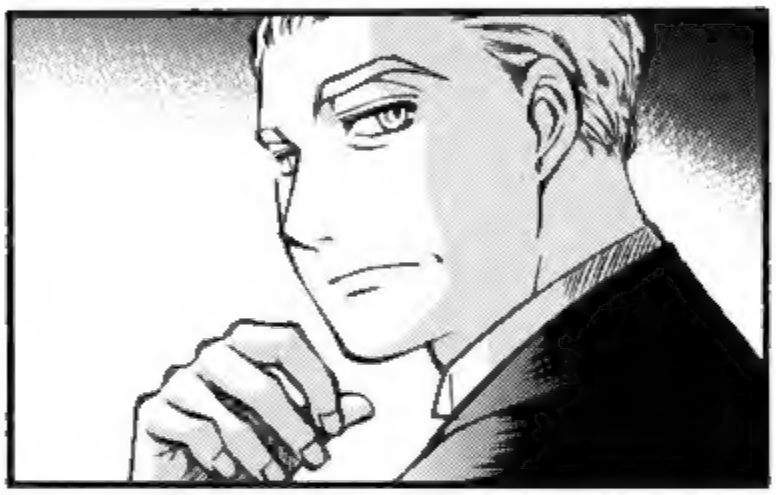
VIS-COUNT!!

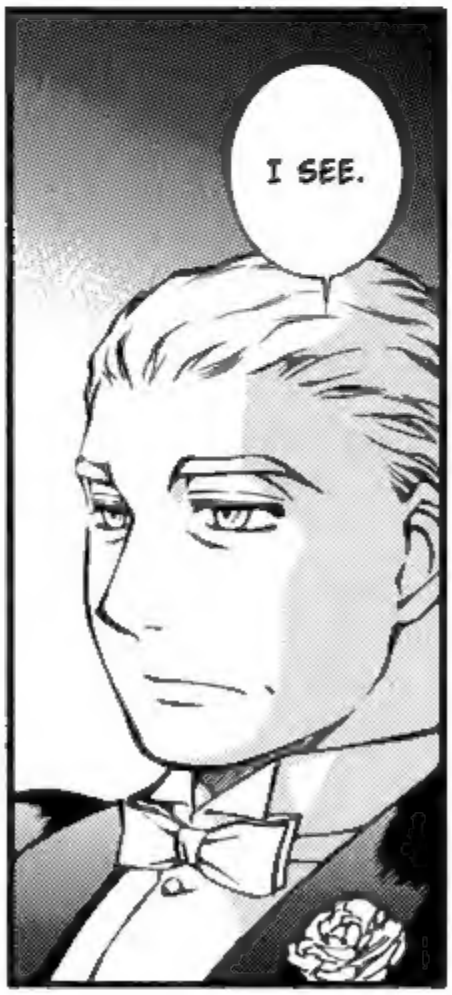
YOU CAN BECOME A ONE-SHILLING STRUMPET ON DRURY LANE FOR ALL I CARE.

...WHO'VE FORGOTTEN THEIR PLACE!

DAMNED, SHAMELESS, PRESUMPTUOUS UPSTARTS...






I SEE.

ISN'T WILLIAM HOME YET?
.....

OH, STEVENS...

...VISCOUNT CAMPBELL IS JUST LIKE THAT.

I APOLO-GISE FOR BEFORE, SIR.

THERE'S NO PROBLEM.

YOU HAVE NOTHING TO APOLOGISE FOR.

Chapter 36: End

Epilogue